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Comment
Of The
DayA time for
reflection

IT was a generous tribute that Sir Michael Hogan, the Chief Justice, paid to the work of social welfare yesterday when he received the white gloves. For while the decline in serious criminal cases is due to a number of reasons—and it is still an amazing coincidence at that—the number of people who have been deterred from a life of crime or weaned away from underworld connections is the greatest vindication of Government's policy to encourage and subsidise the many private groups working for the relief of distress.

The criminal life is one that a poor and desperate person can easily succumb to. Scruples mean nothing to a starving man with a starving family. And it is asking rather a lot of a man's conscience to keep him to the straight and narrow when he has been dogged by rebuff and failure. Perhaps the surprising thing is that despite the poverty and hardship in our midst so many are content with so little. We are told there is today widespread prosperity in Hong Kong. There may be, but to suggest that the multitudes who live on meagre subsistence are appreciably fewer in number is nonsense.

WHILE we are blessed with a relative absence of serious crime, petty crime and vice are nevertheless rampant. Hardly a day passes, for example, when court proceedings do not remind us of the drug plague—distressing still despite strenuous efforts to suppress it. Incurable criminals still give Police, prisons and correction centres a serious headache. The embodiment, the mad gambler, and the third hand still show that there is no lack of fools and hooligans and that greed easily possesses and devours the weak and lazy mind.

There are bad crime waves in Britain and America. Kidnappers make Singapore a terror for the wealthy. But the white gloves ceremony should not hide the fact that there are still wanted criminals, thugs and murderers walking our streets at liberty. We have nothing to be complacent about.

Let us be thankful that violent crime is not adding to our troubles but remember too that violence is ungovernable, illogical, unreasonable and unpredictable; and, more or less, it will always be with us.

Raging oil fire in engine room
21 MEN TRAPPED IN SHIP FIREThree missing
in Taikoo
disaster

Twenty-one men were trapped in a raging oil blaze in a ship's engine room for two hours early this morning before being hauled to safety by firemen.

A Taikoo spokesman told the China Mail shortly before going to press that three men were missing, 16 taken to hospital and two uninjured.

Mr W. J. Gorman, Chief Fire Officer said: "It was a miracle that we were able to get the men out and in all my experience I have never seen anything like this."

It was one of the most dramatic rescue operations ever performed by the Hongkong Fire Brigade. The fire occurred on board the Hongkong Fir, moored at Taikoo Dock.

The men were black with oil when hauled out of the raging inferno and one of the biggest convoys of ambulances ever mustered stood by to race the injured to hospital.

Beaten back

In addition to eight ambulances of the Hongkong Fire Brigade ambulance division, two ambulances, one from the St John Brigade and one from Tung Wah took the injured to hospital, their sirens blaring.

The fire broke out at 1.15 a.m. today and under the direction of Mr W. J. Gorman, ten fire engines and two fire boats sped to Shaukiwan. Trapped in the blazing engine room were the 21 men. Time and again rescuers were beaten back by the intensity of the flames as they poured streams of water through hatchways to save the men from being incinerated.

Under control

The actual rescue operation began about two hours after the outbreak of the fire when firemen had the flames under control.

The rescuers got down to a section of the ship above the engine room, opened a hatch, dropped into the murky, water-filled interior. Through billowing smoke the rescuers picked their way to the injured and

fitted rescue jackets to them and hauled them to safety. A hospital spokesman told the China Mail that all of those taken to hospital were overcome by smoke and that one was slightly injured. They are all Chinese.

Badly burnt

A Government spokesman told the China Mail that the fire which broke out in the engine room spread fast and fast inside the ship and finally reached a number of 50-gallon oil drums on the deck and these caught fire.

A China Mail reporter at the scene of the fire phoned back that the ship appeared badly burnt on the superstructure amidships around the funnel and was believed to be badly damaged inside.

Firemen are still standing by at Taikoo Dock as the China Mail goes to press.

Storm warning

At 3 am a tropical storm was centred near 19.0 degrees north 115.0 degrees east. At 7 am it was estimated to be 210 miles south of Hongkong and was stationary.

Winds of 34 knots were reported about 100 miles south-west of the centre.—Reuter.

Juicy
fuel

New York, Aug. 19. A British car averaged about 18 miles to the gallon using distilled orange juice for fuel instead of petrol, it was disclosed today.

A spokesman for the Rover car distributors said there had been no alteration to the motor or hardware for the experiment which was conducted here on Wednesday.

Five gallons of fuel were produced by distilling the juice of 2,000 seedless oranges. The only solution added was lead, a standard anti-knock compound, the spokesman said.

A second Rover, powered by conventional fuel also made the trip. Mr Desmond Egan, a Rover engineer, said the "orange-powered" Rover did four miles per gallon better.

A SNAG: A gallon of orange juice costs about 23 1/2 to produce.—Reuter.

Clive Evatt
joins
Liberals

Sydney, Aug. 19. Mr Clive Evatt, QC, a brother of the former leader of the Australian Federal Opposition Labour Party, Dr H. V. Evatt, has joined a branch of the Liberal Party.

Mr Evatt, 60, a former minister in the New South Wales Labour Government, has joined the Sydney University Liberal Club.

He was Minister for Education on the McKell Labour Government in 1941. He has been in and out of several other cabinet posts.

In a stormy political career he clashed verbally with three Labour Premiers—William McKell, James McGirr and John Cahill.

Mr Evatt was expelled from the Australian Labour Party in 1956.—Reuter.

Powers expected to serve
just over three years

London, Aug. 19.

The deputy chairman of the Soviet Supreme Court said today convicted spy Francis Powers might be released from a Soviet jail after serving just over three years of his 10-year sentence.

Mr I. N. Smirnov told reporters that Powers could have two-thirds of his sentence remitted for good behaviour.

Mr Smirnov is leading the Soviet delegation to the United Nations crime conference here.

However, he refused to comment on the sentence imposed on the American.

"I did not try him," he said.

"Powers will be confined with ordinary prisoners and not in a special category," Mr Smirnov said.

"We have no specific treatment for political prisoners and he is unlikely to have a cell to himself. But there are very good libraries in Soviet prisons and he will be able to read a lot."

Powers was "very upset" about the way in which his trial developed into a full-scale propaganda attack against the United States, one of the attorneys for his family said today.

Mr Alexander Barker, representing Powers' wife, Barbara, told a press conference the American pilot was displeased that his own lawyer as well as the prosecutor was so critical of the United States.

Today Powers was worried because the speech given in his defence by Mr Mikhail Grinev "excoriated the United States so much," Barker said.

"He was very unhappy and upset about the attacks because they hurt his feelings of being an American," Mr Barker said.

"Powers told his wife that he knew the attacks were done in order to constitute a defence for him. But, after all, he is an American and he did not like any part of that."

"He did not know what the argument of the defence would be until he heard it."

The wife's other lawyer, Mr Frank Rodgers, said Barbara was "very grateful" to the Soviet lawyer.

"He was given an assignment which was very unpopular, but not only was he very earnest in what he said—he was very able," Mr Rodgers said.

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As the court officials rose there was a shot, and the Official Receiver, Mr Ronald William Pagan, slumped, clutching his stomach.

The Registrar, Mr Bryson, closed with the gunman.

Another shot tore a hole in the wall dividing the room from the main office where 19 clerks were working.

After a struggle Mr Bryson managed to hustle the gunman into another room where another shot was fired and a court officer, James Dean, was wounded in the stomach.

Two men then chased the gunman down a corridor, overpowered him and took his weapon.

Police said a man had been arrested and would appear in court tomorrow.—China Mail Special.

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A

KING'S · PRINCESS

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★



WOMEN ARE WEAK

A Completely Different French Comedy...
With a Superb Cast of Youthful French Stars!

SUNDAY MORNING & MATINEE SHOWS TO-MORROW

KING'S at 11.00 a.m. U-I COLOR CARTOONS At 12.15 p.m. Esther Williams in "RAW WIND IN EDEN"	PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m. FOX COLOR CARTOONS At 12.30 p.m. Rock Hudson & Dorothy Malone in "WRITTEN ON THE WIND"
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Fred MacMURRAY Jean HAGEN

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ROYAL: 11.00 a.m. 20th Century-Fox's CARTOONS 12.30 p.m. Tyrone Power & Marlene Dietrich in "WITNESS FOR THE PROSECUTION"	STATE: 12.30 p.m. "TRUE GLORY" An Authentic War Picture
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MARK TWAIN'S
The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn

in CinemaScope and METROCOLOR

Special Matinee At Reduced Admission To-morrow
Gala 11.00 a.m. Columbia 3-STOOGES COMEDIES
12.15 p.m. "THE LONG HOT SUMMER"

Hoover 11.00 a.m. 20th Century-Fox COLOR CARTOONS
12.30 p.m. "YELLOW SKY"

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LAURA & HORACIO
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In their most astounding
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I SHOW NIGHTLY
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2 shows nightly
10 p.m. & 1 a.m.

FILMS

CURRENT & COMING

by ANTHONY FULLER

"WOMEN ARE WEAK" (King's & Princess) is a comedy telling how three discarded girls gang up on an incorrigible philanthropist. The production is lavish, made in Eastman colour, with a romantic youthful slant.

The young players fit plenty of energy into the theme which is a dizzy permutation of the hell knows no fury like a woman scorned theme.

The story has a typical bourgeoisie. Don Juan called Julien, with a face that lies midway between Apollo and Elvis Presley, the kind of man that every man wants to kick in the pants.

The girls admire his looks with an enthusiasm that almost equals his own, and the story revolves on admiration and desperation with a final sequel that would have an audience in a mid house standing up and cheering.

Yet the picture has undoubted attraction for if the plot is imbecile, the treatment is snappy, smooth, and fast. The occasional songs and the modern dance music is skillfully interwoven with the story.

Mylene Demongeot, Jacqueline Sassard and Pascale Petit contrast effectively and never miss a chance as Sabine, Helene, and Agathe, while Alain Delon has that modern youth, slightly angry, slightly sulky, pouting manner with him.

The supporting cast certainly does its stuff, but like many modern novels the matter is nothing.

It is like eating fish and chips off gold plate and drinking four ale out of golden goblets.

In desperation, it seems that the producer tries his utmost to achieve a climax in the penultimate farce when the law steps in to take a hand, but it gives the appearance of a script writer called to tag on a scene of the original script writer's work.

The dubbing is quite clever but the English lines are weak and as tasteless as tepid water.



"Who has been stealing my boy friend?" Jacqueline Sassard, Mylene Demongeot, and Pascale Petit, in a scene from "Women Are Weak" showing at the King's & Princess, Parimoult.

Summing up, the film is bright, gay, colourful, with a definite appeal for the crazy teenage gang.

"THE ADVENTURES OF HUCKLEBERRY FINN"

(Hoover & Gala) is the Mark Twain classic which tells of a 12-year-old boy who ran away from his drunken father, accompanied by a slave. Made in CinemaScope and Metrocolor, with the Mississippi as the background, this is a delightful film.

The books used to be read by every red blooded boy, but I am not quite certain how it does these days competing against space travel and rocket spies.

At any rate, if you are unfamiliar with the story, Huckleberry Finn reaches a stage where he has just had about enough of his drunken father and sails down the Mississippi on a raft accompanied by Jim, a slave.

Then follows a hue and cry, the usual bad-men, and Jim's eventual escape made possible by Huckleberry.

The picture, or rather series of incidents, is unfolded against the magnificent background of the mighty Mississippi and superb river boat backgrounds, and these are used to amplify the varying moods of the film, and takes you artfully by one or two flat spots.

The cast is very good. There is Eddie Hodges as Huckleberry, young, Eddie gives an eager performance in a perfect role for a boy.

Archie Moore shows he can do as well on the screen as in the ring with a powerful performance as Jim, the runaway slave.

Tony Randall and Mickey Shaughnessy amuse as The King and The Duke, two confidence tricksters who fall to be tricky enough to outsmart young Huckleberry.

Patty McCormack, Judy Canova, and Josephine Hutchinson make what they can out of the fugitive feminine interest.

Then there is Buster Keaton to introduce an inevitable cameo as the trainer of a vegetarian lion.

The camera work deserves a hand, and the tunes along the way are very good.

Taking it all round it is a perfect summer holiday choice extended by a theatre group who have contributed fine holiday films towards the children's playtime.

NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

SHOWING

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Porgy and Bess" Todd A-O screen version of George Gershwin's great musical in which Samuel Goldwyn has kept the score note perfect. It is a magnificent, stunning, and exciting performance that glitters with dancing, fun and music. This sullen sordid drama tells of life in Catfish Row, a dilapidated tenement in Charleston, and of Porgy the cripple, and of Bess, the lovely dusky beauty, and of the evil Sportin' Time. Undoubtedly an American classic, Sidney Poitier, Dorothy Dandridge, and Sammy Davis, Technicolor. Both theatres are screening this film in Todd A-O with the Broadway using the original Mike Todd type projector.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "Women Are Weak" Eastman Colour comedy telling how three discarded girls gang up on an incorrigible philanthropist. Young players, lush settings, and English dialogue skilfully dubbed, but not much sparkle in the lines. This is a Paramount French release making for a good night out. Mylene Demongeot, Jacqueline Sassard, and Alain Delon.

STATE & ROYAL: "The Shaggy Dog" This is simply a wonderful piece of holiday nonsense about a dog-hater's son who turned himself into a pooch and rounded up an spy-gang as the climax of some of the screen's most mirth provoking escapades. Story both ingenious and ingenious. The players are young and terribly enthusiastic, the family style is strong, while the thick camera work is something. Fred MacMurray, Jean Hagen, and Tommy Kirk.

HOOVER & GALA: "The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn" CinemaScope cum Metrocolor film version of Mark Twain's schoolboy classic. Journey a bit long and too many casual introductions, but young Eddie Hodges and boxer Archie Moore effective in double harness. Supporting cast competently drawn while the Mississippi background are delightful. Eddie Hodges, Archie Moore, and Tony Randall.

LEE & ASTOR: "Messalina" Technicolor and Technirama historical fantasy which stars former J. Arthur Rank actress Belinda Lee playing her first Continental role as Messalina, the wife of the Emperor Claudius, executed by the order of her husband. Her name became a byword for licentiousness. A film of intimate spectacle and pageantry. Belinda Lee, with a huge Continental cast.

Calling all Ghouls

WE had quite a bit of excitement this week when the State and Royal cinemas accidentally released a horror trailer before a performance of the youngsters' film, "Shaggy Dog."

Quite a number of indignant parents wrote to the newspapers and many others telephoned up the theatres to tell them in no uncertain terms exactly what they thought about horror trailers and all that.

Well, the China Mail has done its best. Twice within the past twelve months a Comment of The Day has asked Government to consider the "A" Adult Only Certificate, and the "X" Horror (and no juveniles allowed in the theatre) Certificate.

Until this is done, it is inevitable that children taken to the cinemas by their parents are going to run into something of the sort that happened this week.

For, and this is my point, Horror is what some of the people want. Some of the time. There is entertainment in Horror. That is not my opinion. It is a fact.

The busiest Film company in the world is Hammer Film Productions. While other companies were moaning about TV and competition, Hammer Film Productions were hiring studio space all over the place to fulfil the contracts on hand.

For so popular is the Hammer Film Productions in the bucks of blood market that most studios are telling Hammers what they want.

Universal-International have kept Hammers busy. U-I did so well with the "Horror of Dracula" film they sent round the world that they have ordered "Brides of Dracula" as a sequel.

It is of no use getting on your high-horse about it. Horror has always been entertainment.

How else can you explain "Dracula" which, except for the first forty pages is a so-so piece of writing. Written by Evan S. Eisler in the draughty corridors of the Victorian theatre, it was a best seller and is still a best seller.

Forgotten for a bit, it was revived as a play which shocked London in the twenties, was made into a popular film. Has been remade as a more popular film, and now comes its sequel.

It's the same with "Jack the Ripper." From that shadowy figure of Victorian London has emerged a whole series of novels, plays, and films, not counting the old yellow back shockers which gave diurnal glory to this silent surgeon of the London streets.

Don't ask me why people like being frightened. I don't know. But I can still read "Dracula" as a schoolboy alone in the silent house, too scared to move out of the room knowing that somewhere along the long dark passage, a tall grim shadow lurked ready to pounce on me.

It is something like that, a grim perverse desire to be frightened, knowing that the fright isn't real, that really there are no vampires...at least only in the Inland Revenue Department.

Horror is big business. Horror has called on A-Mike Vogel the biggest showman in the game to tell them how to put over the "Brides of Dracula."

Vogel's ideas would scare the living daylight out of Dracula. Says Vogel: "Put a nice big box of earth in the lobby of the cinema, and put a coffin in the earth, and in the coffin put a bride."

Give her a set of teeth you can get at any stunt shop so that she looks like a vampire, and for blood, red paint. Cute eh!

How about this one? "Go along to the City Hall and give every new bride a fake book which reads on the cover, 'What Every Bride of Dracula Should Know.' The kids? Give them a life shaped like a bat carrying the film's title, 'Brides of Dracula.'"

Add what about this? Cross my heart and hope to die if I haven't lifted it straight from Vogel's gimmick. "Your local bloodbank can use a hand."

To have folks contribute. Have postcard size cards made up, copy in red, "Give Blood! Don't be a Dracula."

Vogel suggests that the kids can spread these cards round the town.

So there it is, the old horror characters are being brought out of their Victorian cupboard, brought up, and best played again, but this time with a high-pressure publicity campaign.

Personally, I can't help laughing. It takes all the old Gothic twilight out of it for me, when I consider that A-Mike Vogel is sitting up in his office in San Francisco thinking of ideas and means for that aristocratic vampire, Count Dracula.

Lee Astor

THE 9TH DAY — TO-DAY
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.



MESSALINA

English Version

MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW
LEE: 11.00 a.m.
COLOR CARTOONS
AT 12.30 p.m.
BANDIT OF BISHWOOD
FOREST

ASTOR: 11.00 a.m.
CHINESE CARTOONS
AT 12.30 p.m.
MAN FROM LARAMIE

— COMING —

CIRCUS OF HORRORS

SPECIAL COLOR

FOX Y & BROADWAY

2ND GLORIOUS WEEK
NOW THE 9TH DAY
4 SHOWS TO-DAY & TO-MORROW
PLEASE NOTE SPECIAL TIMES:
At 12.00 Noon, 3.00, 6.30 & 9.00 p.m.
ACADEMY AWARD WINNER OF 1959
FOR BEST MUSIC!

SAMUEL GOLDWYN
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THE MOTION PICTURE PRODUCTION
PORGY & BESS

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ITS
IGERSHWIN! GLORIOUS! GREAT!

Starring: Sidney POITIER • Dorothy DANDRIDGE
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Distributed by COLUMBIA PICTURES
ADMISSION: \$5.00, \$4.70, \$3.50, \$2.40 & \$1.70
FOR A LIMITED SEASON ONLY!

BROADWAY: To-morrow At 11.00 a.m.
M.G.M. COLOR CARTOONS — At Reduced Prices

The 10th Day To-day
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

Adventure That Smashes
The Time Barrier!

"THE TIME MACHINE"

ROD TAYLOR-ALAN YOUNG
YVETTE MINUEN-SEBASTIAN-CADOT
TON HELMHOE

Morning Show To-morrow
At 12.30
Robert Taylor & Stewart Granger
in "THE LAST HUNT"

Morning Show To-morrow
Charlie CHAPLIN in
"YESTERDAY AND TO-DAY"

RITZ CINEMA

Tel. 50100

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

About money and women and how to get em...with a very special touch!

JAMES MASON
VERA MILES
GEORGE SANDERS

TO-MORROW SPECIAL SHOWS — AT REDUCED PRICES
AT 10.30 A.M. J. P. CRAIN in
"DUEL IN THE JUNGLE" in TECHNICOLOR

AT 12.30 P.M. GARY COOPER in
"THE HANGING TREE" in TECHNICOLOR

A Touch of Larceny

TO-MORROW SPECIAL SHOWS — AT REDUCED PRICES
AT 10.30 A.M. J. P. CRAIN in
"DUEL IN THE JUNGLE" in TECHNICOLOR

AT 12.30 P.M. GARY COOPER in
"THE HANGING TREE" in TECHNICOLOR

Seamen sped 200 miles to rejoin ship and found gangway raised

Auckland, Aug. 19. Forty seamen from the liner Dominion Monarch made a 200 mile dash to rejoin their ship today—and found the gangway raised against them.

Amputates son's leg

Princeton, Ind., Aug. 19. A woman amputated part of her son's left leg with a kitchen knife after the leg was caught in a hay baler on the family farm five miles northeast of here.

Cyrus (Bill) Dyer, 43, was reported in satisfactory condition today in a Princeton hospital, where doctors finished amputating the leg above the knee. Marietta, 63, said her son had stopped the baler to rest and had put his foot on the shaft from the tractor to the baler when his trouser leg became caught.—AP.

Held over

Because of lack of space today, a number of readers' letters have been held over until Monday.

Princess Garden

RESTAURANT NIGHTCLUB COMPLETE CHANGE OF PROGRAM TO-NIGHT

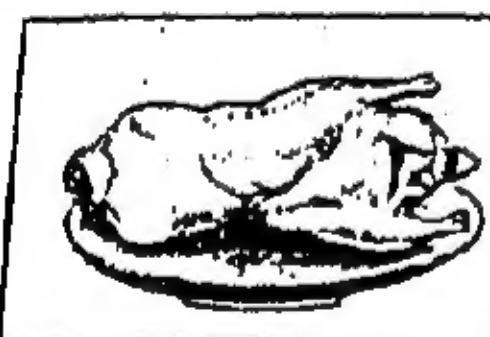
Presenting The Most Terrific Singing & Dancing Dynamite From The U.S.A. **LAURITA ALEXANDER** Incomparable! Captivating! More Irresistible Than The 7 Years' Itch!

Surpassing Bombshells Of All Categories! 1st Time In Hongkong!



Nightly at 12 midnight

Most Celebrated International Musical Comedians From Holland **GUUS BROX** The Man With Many Faces & Instruments **MYRNA** The Lady With A Lovely Voice **& MICKEY** The Girl With Personality Plus Nightly at 1.30 a.m.



THE BEST PEKING CUISINE IN TOWN recommending the choice of gourmets The Famous Peking Duck

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CAPITOL

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★ AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

The hard-boiled "Jekyll-and-Hyde" type of man playing his game with women, law and order! More mysterious and wonderful than

"DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE"!!



Tatsuya NAKADAI (James DEAN of JAPAN) At His Latest and Best!

beast shall die

A Toho Super Production In TohoScope With Superimposed English & Chinese Sub-titles

Also Starring Reiko DAN • Hiroshi KOIZUMI Eijiro TONO • Nobuo NAKAMURA

To-morrow At 11.00 a.m. M.G.M. COLOR CARTOONS At 12.30 p.m. "LAW AND JACK WADE" In CinemaScope & Color

Chou denies Nepalese charge

Katmandu, Aug. 19. Mr. Chou En-lai, Prime Minister of Communist China, has denied reports of Chinese incursions into Nepalese border territory, informed sources said here today.

Mr. Chou's denial was contained in a letter to Mr. B. P. Koirala, Prime Minister of Nepal in answer to a Nepalese government complaint that Chinese troops had been seen in border areas, the sources said.

CIVILIANS

Mr. Chou was understood to have said that the reports proved on investigation to be "absolutely incorrect." He was reported to have said that if any Chinese were seen along the border they were civilians engaged in routine normal work on the Chinese side of the traditional boundary.

The sources said that Mr. Chou assured the Nepalese prime minister that Chinese troops were under strict orders not to enter the demilitarised zone in the border areas and that incidents such as the shooting of a Nepalese officer by Chinese troops in the Mustang area in June would not be repeated. —Reuters.

Flying parson

Lexington, N. C., Aug. 19. The Rev. C. Glenn Powell, 34, a Methodist minister who plans to use a plane "for commuting in evangelistic work and revivals," asked members of his congregation yesterday to lend him a field or pasture to use as a landing strip.—UPI.

Auction

Jacksonville, Fla., Aug. 19. Percy Kirland thought he could get a square deal at a police auction of unclaimed vehicles yesterday.

He bid 50 cents and bought a 1946 car. But he had to pay \$7.50 to get it. The auto had no wheels, and no motor.—UPI.

No women for space flights yet

Washington, Aug. 19. Scientists feel the time is still far off when women will join in space travel, a spokesman for the National Aeronautics and Space Administration said here today.

He was commenting on the announcement in Stockholm yesterday by Dr. Randolph Lovelace, a leading U.S. space medicine expert, that 12 American girl volunteers had been undergoing tests to aid space research.

The NASA spokesman said the tests with the female volunteers were Dr. Lovelace's own project and only indirectly related to the mercury man-in-space scheme, for which Dr. Lovelace has tested male astronauts.

SAME STANDARD He said that 28-year-old Miss Jerrie Cobb, one of the 12 volunteers, said several months ago when she received an award as "woman of the year in aviation" that she had not been contacted for space flights.

(In Stockholm today Dr. Lovelace said in a press statement that Miss Cobb, first woman to have completed the tests, had gone through all the tests in an outstanding manner. (She was on the same standard as the male astronauts he had conducted tests on, except for muscular strength, he said). —Reuters.

Industrialist dies

London, Aug. 19. Lord Weeks, industrialist, former chairman of Vickers Limited, Giant British engineering company, died in hospital here today aged 69. He had an operation earlier this month.

Lord Weeks became a prominent figure in British industry after world war two. He was a director of several companies, including Massey-Ferguson, Pilkington Brothers, Associated Electrical Industries, Royal Exchange Assurance and the Hudson's Bay Company.—Reuters.

STAR

OPENING TO-DAY At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

Fujiko YAMAMOTO Kojiro HONGO Takashi SHIMURA

In "PRINCESS SEN IN EDO" In DaisiScope & Color

With Superimposed English & Chinese Sub-titles

Highball COCKTAIL LOUNGE PIANO-BAR Come on and ENJOY THE FUN & SONGS

by RICKY MATHEWS ON THE KEYS OUTSTANDING RHYTHM AND PROUD PERSONALITY! 1478 BAKER ROAD, HONG KONG, 2ND FLOOR

Irishmen's thirst not for beer, says Premier

County Tipperary, Aug. 19. A thirst for scientific knowledge and not a thirst for beer is the outstanding characteristic of the new generation of Irishmen.

This was the view expressed today by Mr. Sean Lemass, Prime Minister of the Irish Republic, at a farmers' meeting at Rockwell College, County Tipperary.

He said "persistent and irritating falsehoods" about the consumption of alcoholic liquor by the Irish had gone very far afield.

"Even the B.B.C. television service rarely, if ever, presented a play about Ireland without its characters moving around in a 'cloud of alcoholic vapour'."

THE TRUTH

"The simple truth is that, per capita, consumption of alcohol in Ireland is one of the lowest of all countries on which reliable statistics are available," went on Mr. Lemass.

"Even if one counts against our own people the intake of tourists, the consumption of beer per head in Britain is as much as 25 per cent higher than in Ireland," he added.

"The outstanding characteristic of the new generation of Irishmen is a thirst for scientific knowledge and technical training," the Prime Minister declared.—Reuters.

Forgery

Minocla, N.Y., Aug. 19. Richard Noethiger, 36, was charged yesterday with forging five cheques totalling \$200 to bail his son out of jail. The son, Eric, 18, was under arrest for forgery.—UPI.

\$20 Donation

Another donation of \$20 has been received by a Parsee lady for the Frank Neel family in Derby, England.

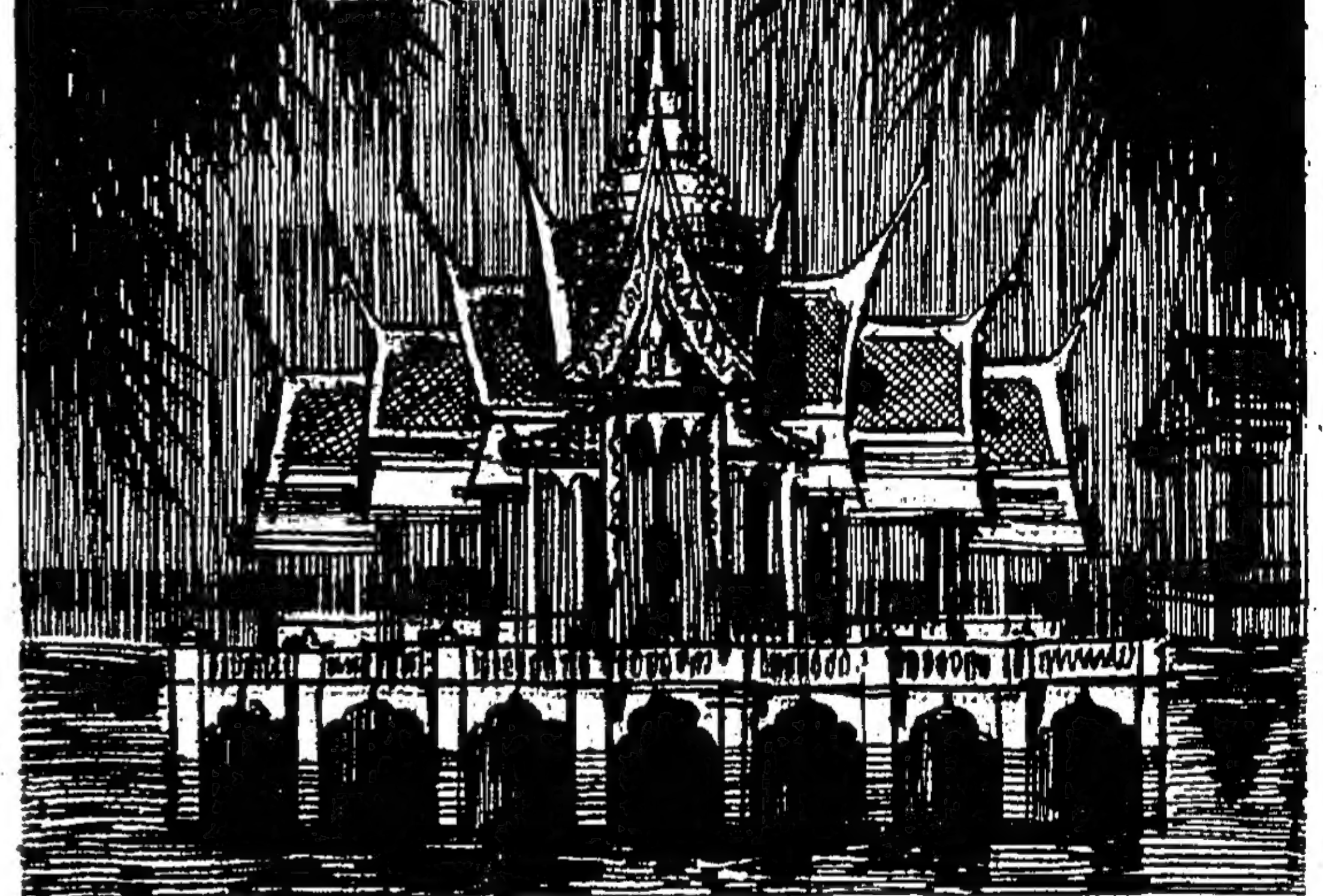
SCHOOL & PLAYTIME



Clarks Children's Shoes

Sole Agents: HARRY WICKING & CO., LTD. Prince's Bldg., Hongkong Tel. 37076

BANGKOK

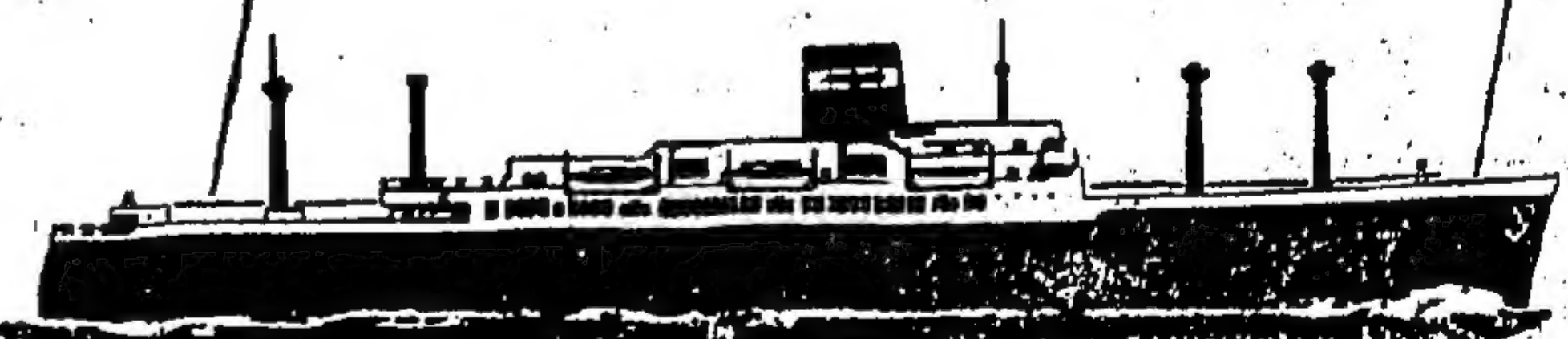


Come dear friend, let me whisk you away on my magic carpet to the temple city of enchantment. She welcomes you with a softly murmured "Sawat de Ka" (same as bonjour in French) as relaxed she lies by the mighty Chao Phya. The merry tinkle of temple bells beckons you to cobbled court-yards skirting exotic temples where orange robed monks practise Buddhist teachings. Such fascination!

And... (I always had an eye for women) the winsome grace of her classical dancers—magnificent! Thai boxing (though I hate violence) enraptures you as a fierce sport where even death can stalk the loser. Enough said! Super-G Services with convenient departures and arrivals every Tue. Thurs. & Sunday.

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The only ship between the Orient and San Francisco with every cabin First Class! Privacy... or stimulating company... or both... they're yours on APL's great SS PRESIDENT HOOVER.

Spacious decks for sports, swimming, or just relaxing in the sun. Parties, movies, dancing and other entertainments add to the fun.

And, of course, you enjoy superb meals and expert service throughout your trip—every convenience is provided for your comfort. Fares from US\$745. Free baggage allowance of 350 lbs.

See your Travel Agent for reservations.



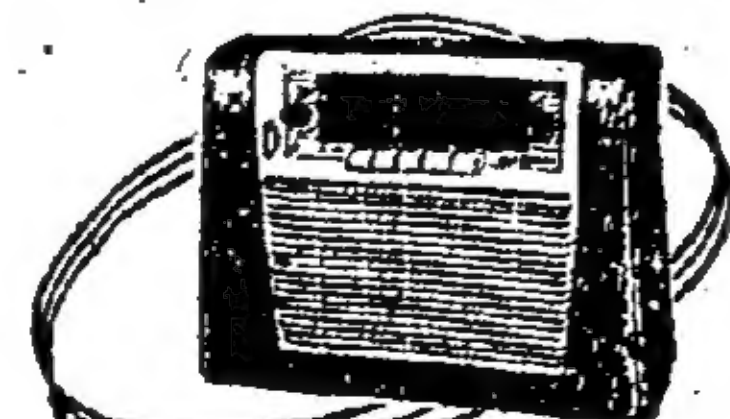
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Horse's leading Radio Manufacturer

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An All-Transistor Portable Radio

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- An all transistor portable radio with record player.
- 4 wave band Receiver & 45 rpm Record player.
- Operated by a regular flashlight battery only, giving about 20 working hours.



Available at leading radio dealers

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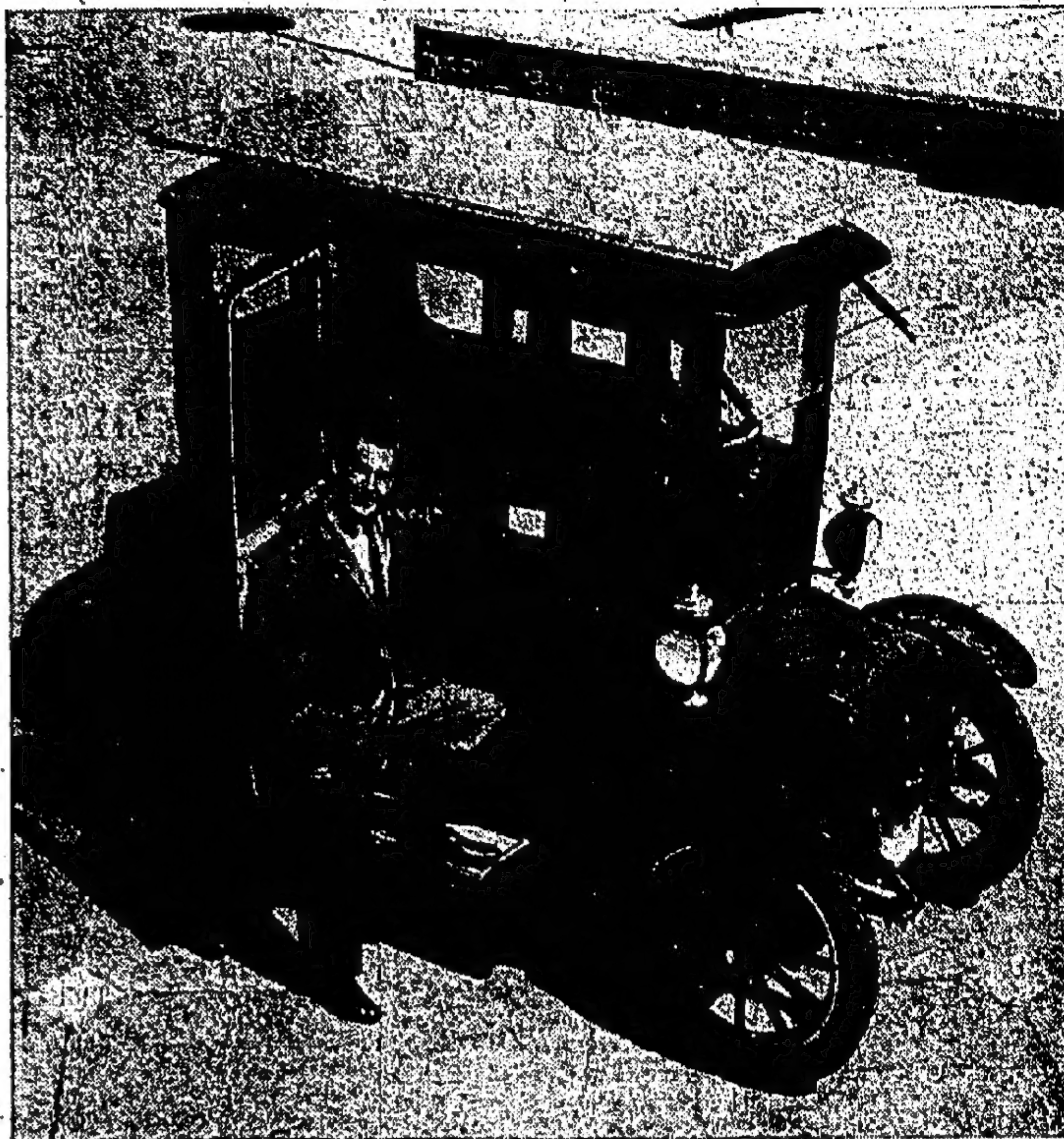
HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



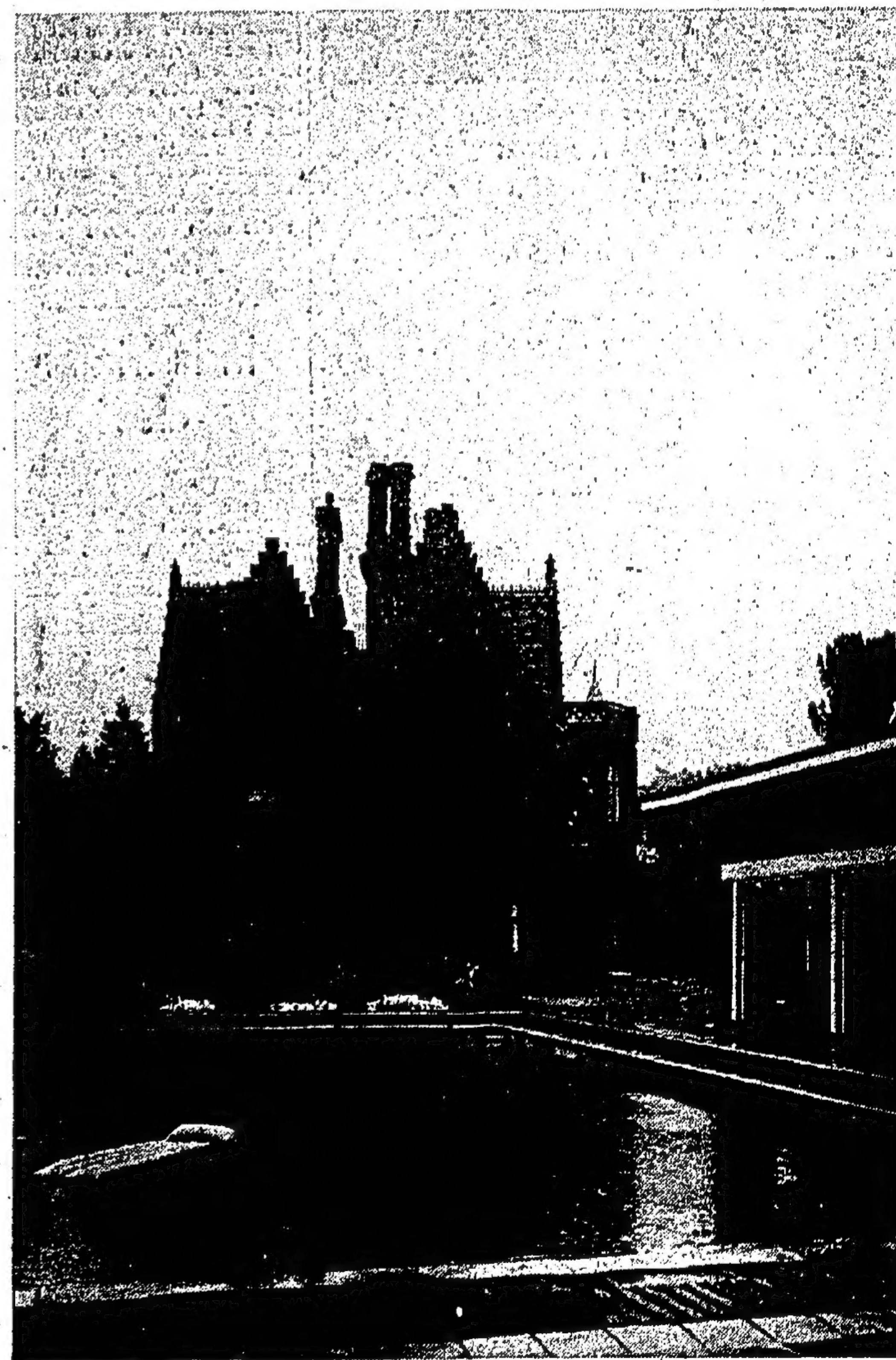
ABOVE: Actress Suzy Parker joined Princess Margaret and Tony Armstrong-Jones for a visit to the theatre recently. With them was Mr Billy Wallace, once Princess Margaret's frequent escort on these occasions. Miss Parker is called "The Most Beautiful Girl in the World." It is not an unreasonable claim. She wore a startling black and white outfit with her ex-model girl's flair for understated elegance. Picture shows Princess Margaret, adjusting her fur stole over her flame-coloured dress, followed by Mr Armstrong-Jones, Miss Parker and Mr Wallace, as they left the theatre.



BELOW: Princess Alexandra in strictly informal wear with Prince Charles in the Shetland Isles. In the background is Prince Michael. The islanders gave them a wild farewell as they left Mossbank to board the Britannia. Alexandra appealed to the police for help after taking a blow in the back from the crowd who pushed and jostled them.



ABOVE: The world's first sun-powered car with its inventor American scientist Dr Charles Escoffery. The car, a 1912 electric brougham, had its first run in London the other day—over Waterloo Bridge. It is fitted with a roof panel containing over 10,000 solar cells made of silicon, an element which forms a large part of stones. Similar cells are used to power equipment in space satellites. The cells in the panel convert the sun's heat into electric power which is then stored in the car's batteries. It takes eight hours of sunlight to provide power for an hour's driving at 20 mph.



ABOVE: Hollywood producer Walter Wanger has rented a country home at £236-a-week for Elizabeth Taylor who is coming to Britain to film "Cleopatra". Also, he explained at a London Press conference, he is paying her £357,000 as a guarantee "which works out at around £115 an hour even when Miss Taylor is tucked up in bed asleep." The house is Foxwarren Park, near Cobham, Surrey. It has 15 bedrooms, five living rooms, six bathrooms, floodlit swimming pool, 35 acres of ground and a derelict castle. And it belongs to some other Fishers—Mr and Mrs Jonathan Fisher. From the 50-yard wide terrace, Liz, fourth husband Eddie Fisher and the three children will be able to look for miles across the Surrey hills.

POP By Gog

WHEN HE LOSES ON THE STOCK EXCHANGE, DOES THAT MAKE HIM A BULL OR A BEAR?

NEITHER—JUST A PLAIN ASS!

WHATEVER THE SITUATION...

Carlsberg

KEEPS YOU SMILING

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
BASED ON THE NOVELS BY JAMES BOND



FISH FRODO
CAME BACK
INTO THE FIGHT,
AS HE FIRED...



I DIVED FOR THE GUN
BECAUSE I HAD DROPPED AND
FRODO TWO QUICK SHOTS UPWARDS



FLY
Canadian Pacific
Jet-prop
BRITANNIAS
TO TOKYO
and WEST COAST

SEE YOUR TRAVEL AGENT, OR
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FREE LIFT-OUT RADIO, TV SUPPLEMENT

The Week's Programmes

A Special Saturday China Mail Feature



TODAY TO FRIDAY, AUGUST 26

RADIO HONGKONG

860 kcs 370m and FM 91 m/c

MY WORD! FIFTH COLUMN AND THE OLYMPICS

LEBANON V. HONGKONG—SOCCER: Today, 7.00 p.m.

The visiting soccer team from the Lebanon will be meeting Hongkong's Combined Chinese Eleven at the Caroline Hill Stadium this evening and Radio Hongkong's commentator Ted Thomas, assisted by Ian Petrie, will be broadcasting the description of the second half of one of the few international matches to be played in the Colony this season.

MY WORD!... THEY'RE BACK: Sunday, 8.15 p.m.—Of all the BBC programmes which find their way onto Radio Hongkong probably the witty and entertaining quiz game "My Word!" is one of the most popular.

The questions are based on words and the team consists of people who live by words and are experts in their use and meaning. E. Arnot Robertson—who spent some time in Hongkong last winter—is a well-known writer, as is Nancy Spain who combines writing with other radio and television appearances, while Frank Muir and Denis Norden are probably best known as the scriptwriters (until recently) of "Take It from Here."

Of fourteen new editions of "My Word!", this is the first, and if you make a habit of being out on Sunday nights, they'll rebroadcast on Friday at 10.15 p.m.

POEMS FROM THE MAN-YOSHU: Sunday, 10.15 p.m.—The Manyoshu was the first great anthology of Japanese poetry, compiled in the latter half of the eighth century A.D. It represents the work of a varied group ranging from princes and court officials to fishermen. Here, most of the poems have been translated into English by Geoffrey Bownas while one or two of the shorter ones are read in the original Japanese.

LAWRENCE OF CLOUDS HILL: Monday, 11.00 a.m.—Some light on the life of 'Lawrence of Arabia' during the time when he sought obscurity in the little cottage at Clouds Hill in Dorset—in the days when he became 'Aircraftman Shaw'. In this programme seven of the people who knew T. E. Lawrence best—including David Garnett, Robert Graves, Captain Liddell Hart, and Gilbert Spencer—give their views on why he hid himself away in the heart of the country under a pseudonym at this time.

THE HUNGRY SPIDER: Monday, 4 p.m.—A serial thriller in six parts set in the Suffolk coast of England, involving a retired Naval Commander, the modern young woman who is his daughter, and some smugglers—all of which add up to a case of suspected murder. Perhaps the fact that author Selwyn Jepson's novel "Man Running" became the basis for Alfred Hitchcock's thriller "Stage Fright" will say as much as anything for his ability as a writer of suspense stories like this.

AN IDEAL HUSBAND BY OSCAR WILDE: Monday, 8.30 p.m.—Wilde's hero—Sir Robert Chiltern—is a fundamentally good man although he was guilty once in his youth of a dishonest act; his wife is a thoroughly good, high-principled woman (a bit of a prig by our standards). In this radio production of the play—set in society London of 1895—these two characters are played by Barbara Lott and Gabriel Woolf, while Falth Brook is 'Mrs Chevéty, and

Tony Britton is Viscount Goring, son of Lord Caverham. The BBC producer is Charles Lefaux.

THE GERMAN FIFTH COLUMN: Tuesday, 9 p.m.—The term "Fifth Column" was born during the Spanish Civil War when four columns of insurgent troops were converging from different directions on Madrid. General Mola spoke then of a fifth column already in the capital which would open the attack from within at a signal from General Franco. In the Second World War the phrase acquired a wider and sinister currency and the British people—suddenly threatened with direct attack from across the Channel—began asking themselves whether in Britain too, as in Norway and the Low Countries, there might not be an underground network preparing the way for the German parachutists. This programme is based on the research of the Dutch historian Dr de Jong into the activity—real or imagined—of the German Fifth Column in such widely separated countries as Turkey, South America, and Western and Central Europe. It makes as fascinating a study as a radio documentary as it did in book form.

THE CHORALISTS: Wednesday, 8.30 p.m.—This group of eight women singers, each a singer in her own right, and including such well-known names here as Giulietta Tam and Ruth Chow) broadcast regularly over Radio Hongkong under the direction of their conductor Frank Huang. They came together quite casually a year ago when they started singing two-part and four-part songs at occasional meetings; then the group expanded and the rehearsal became regular and more earnest. To date they have given only one public performance, but this doesn't mean they're not good: they are. In this programme from Radio Hongkong's Concert Hall the Choralists will be singing a wide range of songs from Handel and Mendelssohn to Negro spirituals.

THE OLYMPIC CHALLENGE: Thursday, 8.30 p.m.—The Seventeenth Olympiad of the modern era begins in Rome on August 25th. On the eve of the opening ceremony Radio Hongkong is broadcasting this BBC roundup (a recording specially flown out to Hongkong) of Commonwealth athletes who'll be among the 6,000 contestants from 80 different countries competing this year, and also of sporting officials working for the Olympics in the background. Among them you'll hear the voice of Hongkong marksman Peter Rull and also of Radio Hongkong's Sports Producer, Ted Thomas.

Today

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, SATURDAY SERENADE.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 SATURDAY SERENADE (Cont'd).

7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
7.47 SATURDAY SERENADE (Cont'd).

7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.20 DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.25 SWING TIME.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.

9.02 HOME TILL TEN—with Michel Meredith.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS REEL—(Repeat).

10.15 IRISH RHYTHMS.
10.30 IN TRANSIT—Looking back at an adolescence with Harriet Cohen, Celia Johnson and Rosamund Lehmann.

10.45 SATURDAY SYMPHONY—Overture: "Donne Diana" (Reinick); Symphony No. 39 in E-flat major K. 543; "Peter and the Wolf" (Prokofiev Op. 67).

11.45 THE SIGN OF FOUR—A Sherlock Holmes story by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. Part 1. The Science of Deduction.

12.15 P.M. JOURNEY INTO MELODY.

12.45 PIANO PLATITUDE.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.

1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.

1.30 AFTERNOON RECITAL—David Oistrakh (violin); Vladimir Yampolsky (piano); Clair de Lune (No. 3 of "Suite Bergamasque") (Debussy); Jota (No. 4 of "7 Canciones Populares Espanolas") (Fallas); Extase, Op. 21 (E. Ysaie); Valse-Scherzo, Op. 34 (Tchaikovsky); Love Song, Op. 7, No. 1 (Buk. art. Kodan).

2.00 TIME SIGNAL, TAKE IT FROM HERE.

2.30 WE SING FOR YOU.
2.40 TIME SIGNAL, DAVID ROSE AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

2.50 FAVOURITE CHARACTERS—John Lehmann introduces "Steersforth" from David Copperfield by Charles Dickens.

4.00 RHYTHM IS THEIR BUSINESS.

4.30 RADIO HONGKONG SHORT STORY COMPETITION—Mrs. S. C. P. Ho, read by Ted Thomas.

4.45 ARTISTS AT HOME—(Repeat).

5.00 TIME SIGNAL, DISK JOCKEY—with Joe Yee.

5.30 NAVY LARK—(Repeat).

6.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.

6.10 INTERLUDE.

6.15 PERCY FAITH AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

6.30 SING IT AGAIN.

7.00 THE GOON SHOW—"The Silver Dribbles."

7.30 FIRST HEARING—with Derek Hogg.

7.58 WEATHER REPORT.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, COMMENTARY.

8.15 THIS WEEK.

8.45 BLACK AND WHITE NOTES.

9.00 SPORTSCAST.

9.15 HANCOCK'S HALF HOUR.

9.45 RAILLADS OF LONG AGO.

9.58 WEATHER REPORT.

10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.

10.15 IN THE COOL.

10.30 COOL OF THE EVENING—with Michael Bolmer.

10.58 WEATHER REPORT.

11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS REEL.

11.15 INTERLUDE.

11.25 CRICKET—England v. South Africa. The Fifth Test Match.

11.57 WEATHER REPORT.

11.59 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.

12.00 Midnight. TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN, GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

4.00 ALL THE WAY WITH SAMMY DAVIS JR.

4.30 PAUL TEMPLE AND THE SPENCER AFFAIR—(Repeat series).

5.00 WALTZ TIME.

5.30 GUITAR CLUB.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.

6.10 INTERLUDE.

6.15 FROM THE WEEKLIES.

6.30 EVENSONG—Conducted by the Rev. P. Scott C. F.

7.00 BOOKSHOP—"Tramps and Lads" by Sir James Blissett; "The Red Rocks of Eddystone" by Fred Majdalany; Reviewed by Kenneth Kirby.

7.15 STRICTLY INSTRUMENTAL.

7.30 PEOPLE ARE FUNNY—with Timothy Birch.

7.58 WEATHER REPORT.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, COMMENTARY.

8.15 MY WORD!—New series.

8.45 SUNDAY CONCERT—Kirella Suite, Op. 11 (Sibelius) (Altners); De Humilade Violin (The Humilade Violin); Vaarlsengler (Longing for Spring); Nu Brister I Alle De Kletter (New Spring's in all the Vedvassels); February morning at the Gulf; Kirsten Flaggstad (vocal); Symphony No. 5 in E-flat Major, Op. 62 (Sibelius); Nyksten (The Key) (Lise); Skinnveng (Bre A. Bat's Letter) (Lise); Kirsten Flaggstad (vocal).

9.58 WEATHER REPORT.

10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.

10.15 POEMS FROM THE MANYOSHU—Translated and presented by Geoffrey Bownas.

10.45 HARPISCHORD RECITAL—By George Marchal.

10.58 WEATHER REPORT.

11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS REEL.

11.15 THE EPILOGUE, INTERLUDE.

11.30 SVIATOSLAV RICHTER—Two Preludes (Rachmaninoff); Waldszene Op. 82 (Schumann).

11.57 WEATHER REPORT.

"Have Jazz, Will Excite"

THE GUITAR ARTISTRY OF TAL FARLOW—Tal was named in a recent 'Playboy' census among the 'top five' in the 'All Stars' 'All Stars' a unique recording by a unique artist.

MEL TORRE SWINGS SCHUBERT ALLEY—Songs from thirty shows, brilliantly arranged, excitingly enunciated, with all the seldom heard lyrics.

ELLA IN BERLIN—Ella Fitzgerald. A live concert featuring a wow of a version of 'Mack the Knife'.

DR. JAZZ—George Lewis and his Orchestra. George communicates very successfully his simple, heart-warming musical message to all lovers of New Orleans Jazz.

THE GREATEST TRUMPET OF THEM ALL—Featuring Benny Golson in the 'Dizzy Gillespie Octet'. Dizzy has proved many times that he alone can qualify for the pretentious but firmly justified title borne by this album.

BEN WEBSTER MEETS OSCAR PETERSON—Ben at his best, a really delightful intimate recital, so turn up the volume and enjoy yourself.

DANCE WITH KID ORY—OR JUST LISTEN!—This is danceable jazz with Ory's special flavour running throughout the album.

DUKE'S IN BED—Johnny Hodges and the Ellington. All Stars without Duke. A terrific disc with an unmistakable Ellington brand throughout, in spite of the fact that he didn't make this 'gig'.

WE'VE GOT RHYTHM—Kid Ory and 'Red Allen'. Kid Ory, as one of the few remaining early day jazz pioneers, has etched much of his life on Shellac and vinyl. This particular chapter, teaming him as it does with fellow-Louisianan Henry Red Allen, should be required reading for all the faithful.

HELLO LOVE—Ella Fitzgerald. This is Ella's greeting to some of the most beautiful songs ever written about emotion. It continues, in a sense, Ella's first album of 'Like Someone in Love', and here as before, Ella caresses each lovely song in her most tender fashion.

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Presented by John Wallace in Diamond Time.

Today

- 11.30 a.m. SOUTH OF THE BORDER.
 12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME REN-DEZVOUS.
 1.15 p.m. NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
 1.30 THE SOUNDS OF LONDON & PARIS.
 2.00 OPEN HOUSE — With Bob Williams and occasional visits to the Square Room.
 4.00 MEET LARETTA GOLDMAN.
 4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
 4.31 AROUND THE CRACKER BARREL — With Slim Pickens & Shorty Zilch.
 5.00 MAN ABOUT TOWN — Mel Torme.
 5.15 JOHN BERRY — Accordion.
 5.30 OTSUSHI UMEMI SINGS — Ben Light plays.
 6.00 CYRIL STAPLETON'S ORCHESTRA.
 6.30 CONCERT FOR PEOPLE WHO DON'T LIKE CLASSICAL MUSIC.
 7.00 THE HI-FI CLUB BIRTHDAY PARTY — With an audience.
 7.30 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 8.15 SPORTS RESULTS.
 8.17 Approx. MUSICAL INTERLUDE.
 8.30 SATURDAY THEATRE — "I Was King" — Leonard Thiele as Francis Vinton.
 9.00 STRING SERENADE.
 9.15 RALPH FLANAGAN PLAYS.
 9.30 YVES MONTAND AT THEATRE DE L'ETOILE, PARIS.
 9.40 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
 10.15 CONSTEIN & HIS RHYTHMIC STRINGS.
 10.30 SATURDAY BAND SHOW.
 11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
 11.15 SATURDAY BAND SHOW — Cont.
 11.30 Midnight WEATHER REPORT — Close Down.

Sunday

- 7.00 a.m. LET'S FACE IT.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
 8.15 LET'S FACE IT — Cont.
 9.00 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE.
 10.00 BROWNING AROUND.
 10.30 THE MUSIC OF RAY ELIAS — Billie Larkins & Peggy Lee.
 11.00 GUITAR TIME WITH TAL FARLOW.
 11.15 POETRY READINGS — By W. H. Auden.

- 9.15 'HELLO' FROM MICHAEL HOLIDAY.
 9.30 SUNDAY VARIETY.
 10.00 MUSIC FOR THE SABBATH — A programme of serious music. Trio for violin cello & piano by Michel Berrault, Hyman Bress violin, Walter Joachim Cello, & John Neward. Symphony in B flat Minor by Sir William Walton, Sir Adrian Boult & The Philharmonic Promenade Orchestra.
 11.00 PIANO INTERLUDE.
 11.15 JERI SOUTHERN SINGS.
 11.30 SUNDAY STRINGS.
 12.00 Noon. THE SUNDAY SERENADE.
 1.15 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT — Serenade cont.
 3.00 PROMENADE — A programme of light orchestral music and popular classics.
 4.00 WEATHER REPORT.
 4.01 SERVICES SPECIAL.
 5.00 SUNDAY EVENING SERENADE — Music in a restful mood.
 5.30 OSCAR PETERSON PLAYS — "My Fair Lady".
 5.45 OPERATIC ABIA RECITAL — By Joan Sutherland.
 6.00 THE BIG BANDS OF VAN LION & MACHETO.
 6.30 OPERETTA HIGHLIGHTS — From "The Merry Widow", by Franz Lehár.
 7.00 TO YOU, ALOHA.
 7.30 SUNDAY CONCERT — Piano Concerto No. 27 K595 by Mozart.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 8.15 MAY I HAVE THIS WALTZ?
 8.30 PHILIPS MUSIC BOX.
 9.00 CONCERT MINIATURES.
 9.15 ONE MORE TIME — With Kay Starr.
 9.30 THE A T R E TIME WITH SOMERSET MAUGHAM — "The Yellow Strain" — A Grace Gibson Production.
 10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
 10.15 THE LATE SHOW — Bob Williams.
 11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
 11.15 SOFTLY WITH STRINGS.
 12.00 Midnight WEATHER REPORT — Close Down.

Monday

- 7.00 a.m. LET'S FACE IT.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
 8.15 LET'S FACE IT — Cont.
 9.00 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE.
 10.00 BROWNING AROUND.
 10.30 THE MUSIC OF RAY ELIAS — Billie Larkins & Peggy Lee.
 11.00 GUITAR TIME WITH TAL FARLOW.
 11.15 POETRY READINGS — By W. H. Auden.

- 11.30 MUSIC FROM THE SHOWS.
 12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME REN-DEZVOUS.
 1.15 p.m. NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
 1.30 MANTOVANI PLAYS — Sarah Vaughan Sings.
 2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY — Debussy. Birthday Concert.
 2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
 3.00 FOR THE LADIES — Presented by Moyna Townsend.
 4.00 OF NEW ASKS ANITA ELLIS.
 4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
 4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 5.00 CLASSICAL CONCERT — Sibelius violin Concerto in D minor Opus 47. Thomas Magyar violin.
 5.30 BLUE SKIES FROM BENEATH.
 6.00 HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE CLOSING RATES.
 6.04 Approx. COMBO TIME.
 6.30 REPEAT OF SATURDAY'S PROGRAMME — "Around The Cracker Barrel with Slim Pickens & Shorty Zilch".
 7.00 WHEN WE WERE YOUNG.
 7.30 THE HI-FI CLUB.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 8.15 "ROMANTICA" — A selection of prize winning songs from the 1960 San Remo Festival.
 8.30 DIAMOND TIME.
 9.00 SONGS OF THE SOUTH — By the Norman Luboff Choir.
 9.15 RADIO REPORT.
 9.20 KENDALL'S CORNER.
 10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 10.15 PIANO PLAYTIME.
 10.30 MONDAY CONCERT OF MUSIC BY CHOPIN.
 11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
 11.15 MUSIC TILL MIDNIGHT.
 12.00 Midnight WEATHER REPORT — Close Down.

Tuesday

- 7.00 a.m. LET'S FACE IT.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
 8.15 LET'S FACE IT — Cont.
 9.00 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE.
 10.00 MUSIC FROM THE BALLET. JEANETTE MACDONALD & JEANETTE REDDY.
 11.00 DROP ME OFF UP TOWN — Music from the Harlem district of New York.
 11.30 REPEAT OF TO YOU, ALOHA — Sunday evening's programme.
 12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME REN-DEZVOUS.
 1.15 p.m. NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
 1.30 SOUNDTRACK OF 'PORGY & BESS'.
 2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY — Mendelssohn Symphony No. 3 in A Minor Opus 56 "Scottish".
 2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
 3.00 FOR THE LADIES — Presented by Moyna Townsend.
 4.00 STRINGS FOR TEA TIME.
 4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
 4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 5.00 THAT LATIN BEAT.
 5.30 THE VOICE OF BROOK BENTON.
 5.45 THE PETE KING CHORALE.
 6.00 HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE CLOSING RATES.
 6.04 Approx. BIG BAND BASH.
 6.30 POPULAR CLASSICS — Conducted by John Hollingsworth.
 7.00 MARCH WITH THE BAND.
 7.15 MARTINI TIME.
 7.30 THE HI-FI CLUB.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 8.15 BANDS AT THE SANDS.
 8.30 THE BOSTON POPS CONCERT.
 9.00 BRENDAN O'DOWDA SINGS THE SONGS OF PERCY FRENCH.
 9.15 RADIO REPORT.
 9.30 EXTRACTS FROM "A DRUM IS A WOMAN" — A suite for Jazz Orchestra & Voices by Duke Ellington.
 10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
 10.15 CALUM KENNEDY SINGS SONGS FROM SCOTLAND.
 10.30 BOB WILLIAMS IN TOP HAT.
 11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG.

- LAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
 11.15 RECITAL BY ALICIA DE LARROCHA AT THE PIANO.
 11.30 NATE NIGHT SYMPHONY CONCERT — Darius Milhaud; Ravel, Valse Noble Et Sentimental.
 12.00 WEATHER REPORT.
 —Close Down.

Wednesday

- 7.00 a.m. RISE AND SHINE — With Kendall.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
 8.15 RISE AND SHINE — Cont.
 9.00 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE.
 10.00 CONCERT FOR PEOPLE WHO DON'T LIKE CLASSICAL MUSIC — A repeat of Saturday's broadcast.
 10.30 AL ANTHONY — The Ames Brothers & Eddy Arnold.
 11.00 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS ON THE SERIOUS SIDE.
 11.30 Noon. LUNCHTIME REN-DEZVOUS.
 1.15 p.m. NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
 1.30 A TOUCH OF BERLIN — With Hans Carste & his Orchestra.
 2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY — Stravinsky — "Pulcinella" with Mary Simmons, Glenn Schnittke Philip MacGregor.
 2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
 3.00 FOR THE LADIES — Presented by Moyna Townsend.
 4.00 TEA DANCE.
 4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
 4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 5.00 ARTISTS OF DISTINCTION.
 5.30 NELSON RIDDLE & HIS ORCHESTRA.
 6.00 ON WINGS OF SONG.
 6.30 JOIN JOHN GUNSTONE AT THE JAZZ BAND BALL — A programme of Dixieland Jazz.
 7.00 "YOURS FOR THE ASKING" — Listeners serious music request programme.
 7.30 THE HI-FI CLUB.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 8.15 RECITAL BY TITO GOBBI.
 8.30 MID-WEEK PLAYHOUSE — "So Long, My Lovely" starring Lloyd Berrell.
 9.00 SONGS OF THE OLD WEST SING BY ED MCCURDY.
 9.15 RADIO REPORT.
 9.30 KENDALL'S CORNER.
 10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
 10.15 JAZZ PIANO — Alan Clare.
 10.30 CHAMBER MUSIC — Mozart Quintet for Piano-Horn, Oboe Clarinet & Bassoon.
 11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
 11.15 MUSIC TILL MIDNIGHT.
 12.00 Midnight WEATHER REPORT — CLOSE DOWN.

Thursday

- 7.00 a.m. LET'S FACE IT.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
 8.15 LET'S FACE IT — Cont.
 9.00 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE.
 10.00 CHANCEFIELD, CUGAT & CHEVALIER.
 10.30 THE MUSIC OF GIGI — With some variations by Andre Previn.
 11.00 HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE WORLD'S MOST POPULAR OPERAS.
 11.30 GET HAPPY WITH GUY LOMBARDO & JOHNNY FULERO'S HARMONICA RASCALS.
 12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME REN-DEZVOUS.
 1.15 p.m. NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
 1.30 SELECTIONS FROM "SHOW BOAT" & "THE RED MILL".
 2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY — Moussorgsky. Pictures at an Exhibition.
 2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
 3.00 FOR THE LADIES — Presented by Moyna Townsend.
 4.00 ONE HUNDRED VIOLINS.
 4.30 WEATHER REPORT.

- 4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 5.00 TANGO TIME.
 5.15 CONNIE FRANCES SINGS.
 5.30 CLASSICAL CONCERT — Wagner, Tannhauser Overture & Venusberg Music.
 6.00 HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE CLOSING RATES.
 6.04 Approx. TROMBONE SESSION.
 6.30 ALL STRINGS AND FANCY FREE.
 7.00 RECITAL.
 7.15 MARTINI TIME.
 7.30 THE HI-FI CLUB.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 8.15 ROSEMARY CLOONEY AT THE LONDON PALLADIUM.
 8.30 THE NATIONAL HALF HOUR — Compiled and presented by John Gunstone.
 9.00 CLASSICAL RECITAL — By Andre Segovia.
 9.15 RADIO REPORT.
 9.30 LA RONDE CONTINENTALE With Lydia St Clair.
 10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 10.15 MINSTREL DAYS.
 10.30 OPERA HIGHLIGHT — From "Mefistofele" by Boito.
 11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
 11.15 MUSIC TILL MIDNIGHT.
 12.00 Midnight WEATHER REPORT — Close Down.

Friday

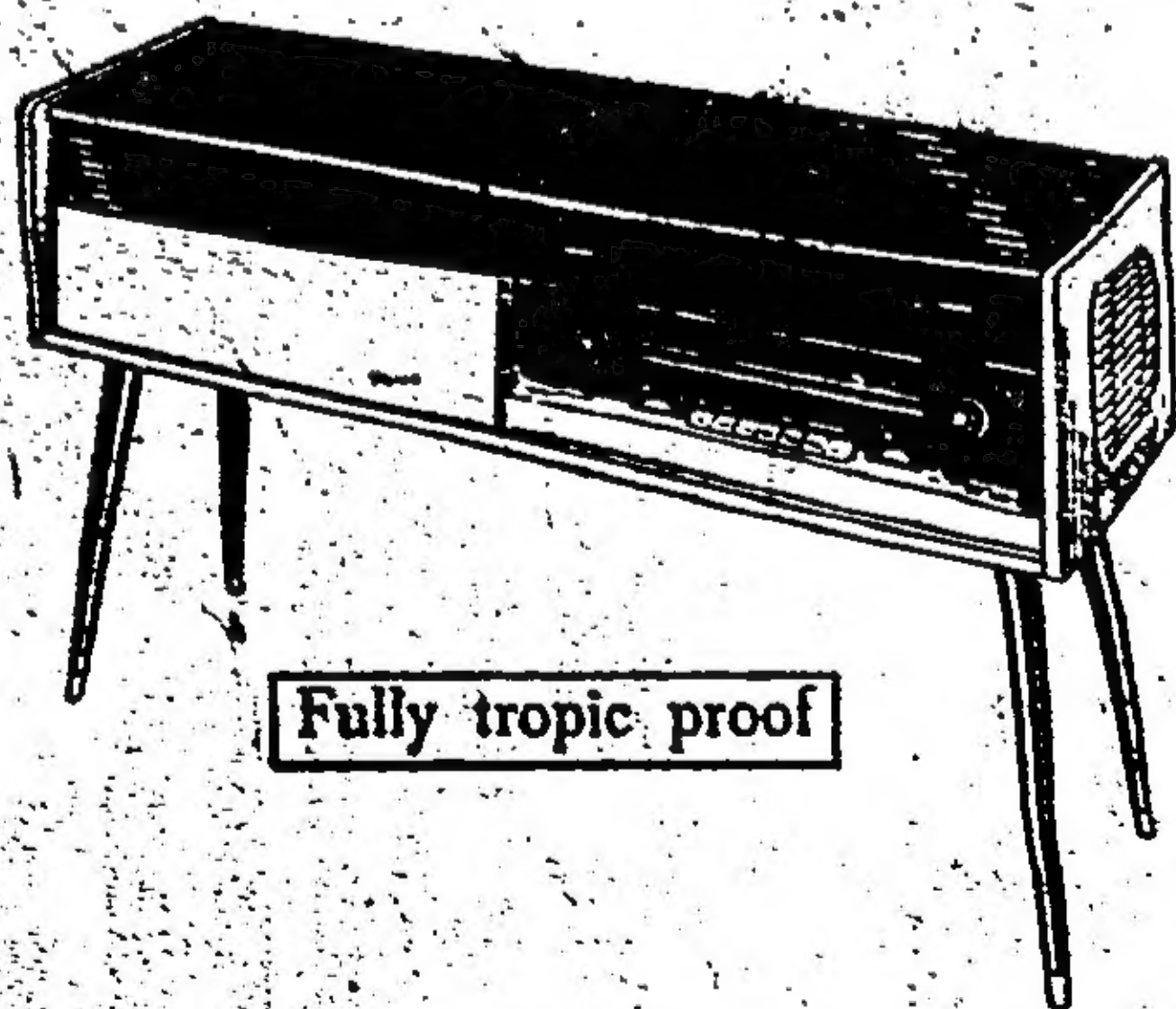
- 7.00 a.m. LET'S FACE IT.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
 8.15 LET'S FACE IT — Cont.
 9.00 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE.
 10.00 THE THREE SUNS & THE TRIO LOS PANCHOS.
 10.30 FREDDY MARTIN & JERRY FIELDING.
 11.00 MUSIC FOR THE MILLIONS.
 11.30 MUSIC AROUND THE WORLD.
 12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME REN-DEZVOUS.
 1.15 p.m. NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
 1.30 AUGUSTO ALGERO — With a continental cocktail.
 2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY — Mozart piano concerto in E flat Major K422.
 2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
 3.00 FOR THE LADIES — Presented by Moyna Townsend.
 4.00 CAVALCADE OF STRINGS.
 4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
 4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 5.00 PAT & SHIRLEY BOONE "SIDE BY SIDE".
 5.15 HOLIDAY IN SWITZERLAND.
 5.30 DINAH SHORE & LENA HORNE AT N. B. C.'s CHAMBER MUSIC SOCIETY OF LOWER BASIN ST.
 5.45 CHARLIE KUNZ PLAYS.
 6.00 HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE CLOSING RATES.
 6.04 Approx. THE JAZZ STORY PART 4 — Told by Steve Allen.
 6.30 POPULAR CLASSICS — Conducted by Carmen Dragon.
 7.00 AMERICA ON STAGE — Part II: The story of the American Theatre.
 7.30 THE HI-FI CLUB.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 8.15 "WITH CRAFT" — The fourth in the series by Col. R. E. Kenny on his experiences in Malaya. "The Homestead Crocodile".
 8.30 IT'S SO PEACEFUL IN THE COUNTRY — Light music in a rural mood.
 9.00 TIME OUT WITH FRANCES — Some interesting popular New records introduced by Frances De Sylva.
 9.15 RADIO REPORT.
 9.30 BRIC-A-BRAC — Presented by Mary Henri.
 10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 10.15 ONCE UPON A TURN TABLE — Presented by John Wallace.
 11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 11.15 RECITAL — by Robert Casadesu.
 11.30 LATE NIGHT SYMPHONY CONCERT — Constant Lambert Suite "Rio Grande".
 12.00 Midnight WEATHER REPORT — Close Down.

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- SATURDAY, AUGUST 20**
 8.00 p.m. THE NEWS, Commentary.
 8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
 8.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
 8.45 COMPOSER OF THE WEEK, List (on records).
 9.00 THE FIFTH TEST MATCH, England v. South Africa.
 9.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES.
 10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, The World Today.
 10.30 THE M.P. AND HIS WORK, Party Committees.
 10.45 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
 11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
SUNDAY, AUGUST 21
 8.00 p.m. THE NEWS, Commentary.
 8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
 8.30 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
 9.00 THE YOUNG MARTIN AND MARJORIE WESTBURY IN "Dr Bradley Remembers".
 9.30 MUSIC WITH A BEAT.
 10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain.
 10.15 RESEARCH FOR THE TROPICS, & No Life Without Water.
 10.30 INTERNATIONAL PRESS CONFERENCE.
 10.45 KAY ON THE KEYS.
 11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
MONDAY, AUGUST 22
 8.00 p.m. THE NEWS, Commentary.
 8.15 REVIEW OF THE SPORTING PRESS.

- 8.30 MASTERPIECES OF THE PIANO, Carnaval Op. 9 — Schumann played by Cella Arlett.
 9.00 THE FIFTH TEST MATCH, England v. South Africa.
 9.45 MAINLY FOR WOMEN.
 10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain.
 10.15 ASIAN CLUB.
 10.45 THE DAVID WOLFSTHAL PLAYERS.
 11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
TUESDAY, AUGUST 23
 8.00 p.m. THE NEWS, Commentary.
 8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
 8.30 ULSTER MAGAZINE.
 9.00 THE FIFTH TEST MATCH, England v. South Africa.
 9.45 BETWEEN TIMES, Wylie Price and his Orchestra Presented by Richard Maddock.
 10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, The World Today.
 10.30 LETTER FROM AMERICA, by Allstar Cooke.
 10.45 LOVE SONGS OF MANY LANDS.
 11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 24
 8.00 p.m. THE NEWS, Commentary.
 8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
 8.30 STEPHEN MURRAY WITH CARLETON HOBBS IN "Burned My Fingers".
 9.30 MY KIND OF MUSIC.
 10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, The World Today.

- 10.30 POVERTY TO PLENTY, The Task for our Generation, 8: The Teacher and the Technician.
 10.45 SONG AND DANCE.
 11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 25
 8.00 p.m. THE NEWS, Commentary.
 8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
 8.30 WELSH MAGAZINE.
 9.00 COMPOSER OF THE WEEK, Rachmaninov (on records).
 9.15 EDMUNDO ROS AND HIS LATIN - AMERICAN ORCHESTRA.
 10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, The World Today.
 10.30 NEW IDEAS.
 10.45 FOR THE VERY YOUNG.
 11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 26
 8.00 p.m. THE NEWS, Commentary.
 8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
 8.30 THIS IS MY JOB.
 8.45 A BOX AT THE OPERA.
 9.15 EDINBURGH AND THE COMMONWEALTH.
 9.30 MERCHANT NAVY PROGRAMME, Britain, The World Today.
 10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, The World Today.
 10.30 LIFE AND LETTERS.
 10.45 RECITAL, Mary McDough (oboe); John Champ (piano); Sonata, No. 4, for oboe and piano, Franz Hofford.
 11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

Radio HK (cont'd)

2.00 THE YOUNG IDEA.
2.30 TIME SIGNAL, HOMEWARD BOUND.
3.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
3.10 INTERLUDE.
3.15 EDUARDO ROS AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
3.45 THE ARCHERS.
3.50 FILM FOCUS.
3.55 COCKTAIL TIME.
4.00 WEATHER REPORT.
4.05 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, COMMENTARY.
4.15 TODAY.
4.30 WORLD THEATRE — "An Ideal Husband" by Oscar Wilde.
4.55 WEATHER REPORT.
5.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
5.05 NIGHTCAP — with Ted Thomas.
5.10 WEATHER REPORT.
5.15 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS REEL.
5.15 INTERLUDE.
5.15 CRICKET — England V South Africa, The Fifth Test Match. Commentaries by Rex Alston, John Arlott, F. R. Brown, Charles Fortune and E. W. Swanton on the 4th Day's Play at the Oval.
5.15 WEATHER REPORT.
5.15 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
5.20 Midnight TIME SIGNAL.
5.25 CLOSE DOWN, GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Tuesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, BRIGHT AND EARLY.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 WEATHER REPORT, BRIGHT AND EARLY — (Cont'd).
7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.20 DIARY FOR TODAY, TUESDAY'S TUNES.
8.30 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.
8.35 HOME TILL TEN — with Timothy Birch.
8.40 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS REEL — (Repeat).
8.45 KURT MAIRE AT THE PIANO WITH RHYTHM ACCOMPANIMENT.
8.50 THE WORLD AROUND US.
8.55 YOUR RADIO CONCERT HALL.
9.00 "I SAW THE START" — by Lord Baden-Powell: The first of four talks by distinguished broadcasters of the past.
9.05 MUSIC FROM THE BALLET — Suite from "The Ballet" (Helen of Troy) (Orffschmidt).
9.10 p.m. MID DAY PRAYERS — by the Rev. H. W. Spillert.
9.15 APERITIF.
9.20 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.
9.25 WEATHER REPORT.
9.30 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
9.35 THE VERA LYNN SHOW.
9.40 TIME SIGNAL, WOMAN'S WORLD.
9.45 ARTISTRY IN RHYTHM.
9.50 TIME SIGNAL, WE LIVE AND LEARN.
9.55 HENRY WOOD PROMENADE CONCERT — (Goossens and Schnittke).
10.00 THE YOUNG IDEA.
10.05 TIME SIGNAL, HOMEWARD BOUND.
10.10 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
10.15 INTERLUDE.
10.20 LA DEMI HEURE FRANCAISE.
10.25 THE ARCHERS.
10.30 LUCKY DIP.
10.35 WEATHER REPORT.
10.40 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, COMMENTARY.
10.45 TODAY.
10.50 MUSIC MAGAZINE.
10.55 "THE GERMAN COLUMN" — by David Woodward.
11.00 RECITALS FROM THE ORCHESTRA — Alfred Schnittke (from "The Column") (piano).
11.05 "FIRST MEETING" — Sir John Gielgud and D. A. L. Rowse.
11.10 WEATHER REPORT.
11.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
11.20 STING ALONG WITH BILL — with Bill Dwyer.
11.25 WEATHER REPORT.
11.30 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS REEL.
11.35 INTERLUDE.
11.40 CRICKET — England V South Africa, The Fifth Test Match.
11.45 WEATHER REPORT.
11.50 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
11.55 Midnight TIME SIGNAL.
12.00 CLOSE DOWN, GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Wednesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, RISING NOTES.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY, RISING NOTES — (Cont'd).
7.30 WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 RISING NOTES — (Cont'd).
7.40 WEATHER REPORT.
7.45 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
7.50 PROGRAMME PARADE.
7.55 DIARY FOR TODAY, MID WEEK MELODIES.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.
8.05 HOME TILL TEN — with David Dunkley.
8.10 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS REEL — (Repeat).
8.15 INTERLUDE FOR MUSIC.
8.20 THE WORLD AROUND US.
8.25 HIGHLIGHTS FROM "THE OPERA" — "Mignon" (Lecourt) (Puccini).
8.30 THE FLIGHT TO VARENNES — Compiled by Robert Spallart from "Marie Antoinette" by Michel Fauriol.
8.35 DAVID CARROLL ON THEATRE.
8.40 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.45 WEATHER REPORT.
8.50 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.55 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS.

2.00 TIME SIGNAL, VIRTUOSO — "Rostropovich" (cello).
2.30 HAL SHUTZ AT THE HAMMOND ORGAN.
3.00 TIME SIGNAL, WE LIVE AND LEARN.
3.30 C. P. MACGREGOR SHOW.
3.40 FOOTLIGHT FAVOURITES.
3.50 THE YOUNG IDEA.
4.00 TIME SIGNAL, HOMEWARD BOUND.
4.10 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
4.15 INTERLUDE.
4.20 EVENING STAR — Anne Shelton.
4.30 SPEAKING GENERALLY — "Student's Guide Series."
4.45 THE ARCHERS.
4.50 JAZZ HALF FOUR — with Robert Asheson.
4.55 LETTER FROM AMERICA — by Alastair Cooke.
5.00 THE KINGSTON TRIO.
5.05 WEATHER REPORT.
5.10 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, COMMENTARY.
5.15 TODAY.
5.20 FROM THE CONCERT HALL — The Choralists, conducted by Frank Russell accompanied by Evelyn Kwong.
5.25 RADIO HONGKONG SHORT STORY COMPETITION — "The Coroner Will be Critical" by Gill Crowe, read by Ronald Strahan.
5.30 ARTISTS AT HOME.
5.35 THE FOOD OF LOVE — Patricia Ferns introduces some of the music prompted by romantic love the world over.
5.40 WEATHER REPORT.
5.45 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
5.50 WEDNESDAY NIGHT FROM — introduced by Irene Yuen.
5.55 Symphony No. 6 in F major, Op. 68 "Pastoral" (Beethoven); The Philadelphia Orchestra cond. by Bruno Walter.
6.00 WEATHER REPORT.
6.05 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS REEL.
6.10 AROUND THE WORLD IN MUSIC — "Hungary."
6.15 WALTZ TIME.
6.20 WEATHER REPORT.
6.25 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
6.30 Midnight TIME SIGNAL.
6.35 CLOSE DOWN, GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Thursday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, MORNING MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 MORNING MUSIC (Cont'd).
7.40 WEATHER REPORT.
7.45 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
7.50 PROGRAMME PARADE.
7.55 DIARY FOR TODAY, RHYTHM RENDEZVOUS.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.
8.05 HOME TILL TEN — with Michael Butler.
8.10 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS REEL — (Repeat).
8.15 THE THREE SUNS.
8.20 THE WORLD AROUND US.
8.25 LIFE WITH THE LYONS — (Repeat Series).
8.30 MORNING CONCERT — Concerto for Strings and Piano in D (Albinoni); Philippe Lamouche (violin); Denyse Gouarne (harpichord and Organ); Slavonic Dances (Dvorak).
8.35 p.m. MID DAY PRAYERS — by the Rev. Father R. W. Gallagher S. J.
8.40 BANDBOX.
8.45 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.50 WEATHER REPORT.
8.55 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
9.00 SING IT AGAIN — (Repeat).
9.05 TIME SIGNAL, WOMAN'S WORLD.
9.10 ENCORE.
9.15 TIME SIGNAL, WE LIVE AND LEARN.
9.20 FILM FOCUS — (Repeat).
9.25 THE YOUNG IDEA.
9.30 TIME SIGNAL, HOMEWARD BOUND.
9.35 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
9.40 INTERLUDE.
9.45 PORTUGUESE HALF HOUR — presented by Laila Nery.
9.50 THE ARCHERS.
9.55 HONGKONG HIT PARADE.
10.00 WEATHER REPORT.
10.05 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, COMMENTARY.
10.10 TODAY.
10.15 THE OLYMPIC CHALLENGE — Max Robertson talks to athletes and officials throughout the Commonwealth with one common interest, the Olympic Games due to start this week in Rome.
10.20 MUSIC LOVERS' HOUR — presented by Irene Yuen; Sonata No. 4 in F major, Op. 1 No. 11 for Recorder and Cello (Handel); Prelude and Fugue No. 3 in C major (Bach); Gigue (Handel); (Frobenius); (Franz Schubert); Piano Quintet ("The Trout") in A major Op. 114 (Schubert).
10.25 WEATHER REPORT.
10.30 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
10.35 PEOPLE ARE FUNNY — (Repeat).
10.40 COOL AND QUIET.
10.45 WEATHER REPORT.
10.50 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS REEL.
10.55 TWO POEMS BY WORDS WORTH — read by Anthony Quayle.
11.00 THE PHILHARMONIA ORCHESTRA.
11.05 WEATHER REPORT.
11.10 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
11.15 Midnight TIME SIGNAL.
11.20 CLOSE DOWN, GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Friday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, MORNING MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 MORNING MUSIC (Cont'd).
7.40 WEATHER REPORT.
7.45 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
7.50 PROGRAMME PARADE.
7.55 DIARY FOR TODAY, MID WEEK MELODIES.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.
8.05 HOME TILL TEN — with David Dunkley.
8.10 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS REEL — (Repeat).
8.15 INTERLUDE FOR MUSIC.
8.20 THE WORLD AROUND US.
8.25 HIGHLIGHTS FROM "THE OPERA" — "Mignon" (Lecourt) (Puccini).
8.30 THE FLIGHT TO VARENNES — Compiled by Robert Spallart from "Marie Antoinette" by Michel Fauriol.
8.35 DAVID CARROLL ON THEATRE.
8.40 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.45 WEATHER REPORT.
8.50 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.55 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS.

7.45 WEATHER REPORT, Morning Melody (cont'd).
7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.20 DIARY FOR TODAY, FRIDAY FAVOURITES.
8.30 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.
8.35 HOME TILL TEN — with Barbara Lawrence.
8.40 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS REEL — (Repeat).
8.45 RAY ELLINGTON QUARTET.
8.50 THE WORLD AROUND US.
8.55 NETHERLANDS CHAMBER MUSIC.
9.00 SHOW BUSINESS.
9.05 Noon CONCERTO.
9.10 p.m. TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.
9.15 WEATHER REPORT.
9.20 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
9.25 LETTER FROM AMERICA — (Repeat).
9.30 COUNTRY CEILI.
9.35 LONDON CALLING.
9.40 BILL MCGUFFIE QUARTET.
9.45 TIME SIGNAL, WE LIVE AND LEARN.
9.50 MUSIC AT TEA TIME.
9.55 GOING PLACES — with Michael Baldwin.
10.00 THE YOUNG IDEA.
10.05 TIME SIGNAL, HOMEWARD BOUND.

REDIFFUSION

FIRST INSTALMENT OF 'BAROMETER RISING'

Tony Hancock — the lad from Birmingham — once confessed that his earliest ambition was to be the sort of comedian who 'wore a white hat on the back of his head, rested one foot on the footlights, and told a series of smart, quick-fire funny stories.'

Nothing could be further from the brand of comedy that has rapidly won him an assured place as one of the Britain's top funny men of radio and television.

In HANCOCK'S HALF-HOUR Tony is always trying to be smart, but his confident manner is merely a cloak to hide the certainty that something will go wrong — and of course it always does.

It could be said that for Tony the road to fame was full of pitfalls in the literal sense. On his first appearance on the stage he tripped and fell flat on his face! Later at another theatre he fell over the footlights and took an unpremeditated dive into the orchestra pit and on yet another occasion on the way to one of the many troop shows in which he took part, he went back to the motor-coach for his props and, in the blackout, fell into a static water tank.

After experience of all kinds in show business, including a season at London's famous Windmill Theatre, Tony appeared in the BBC programme Variety Bandbox in 1949. The listening public immediately recognised the tragicomic appeal of the little man who, with the best intentions can only progress from disaster to disaster in the struggle with a life which is against him.

In the latest HANCOCK'S HALF-HOUR series, his old associates South African Sidney James and Australian Bill Kerr do little to alleviate the adventures designed for the unfortunate Hancock by script writers Alan Simpson and Ray Galton.

Hancock's half-hour can be heard on Wednesday nights at nine o'clock.

On Monday, Rediffusion presents the first of five instalments of "Barometer Rising," a novel by Hugh MacLennan, adapted for broadcasting by Rita Greer.

"Barometer Rising" is a story of Halifax, Nova Scotia, during the first World War. Then, as in the second war, it was one of the greatest convoy-bases for the Allies. Ships assembled there to carry men and supplies across the Atlantic. At the same time others were bringing back the wounded from the battle-fields of France.

Among the arrivals, as the story opens, is Neil Macrae. He has been reported killed in action while under a charge of desertion.

The main theme of the novel is Macrae's return and his search for the one man who can prove he was not a coward.

The climax is provided by something beyond human control, in which people's problems are either solved or obliterated.

This week CBC Theatre presents "The Time Uncle Pete Retired," a comedy of rural Ontario, by Harry J. Boyle. Uncle Pete's family in Ontario hadn't heard much of him since

6.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
6.10 INTERLUDE.
6.15 THE BOOTS OF JAZZ.
6.20 THE ARCHERS.
6.25 MUSIC FROM HOLLAND — "At the Wooden Shoe."
6.30 TRIBUTE TO VALOUR.
6.35 SHORT MUSIC FOR LONG DRINKS.
6.40 WEATHER REPORT.
6.45 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, COMMENTARY.
6.50 TODAY.
6.55 AT THE OPERA — "Faust" Acts 4 and 5 (Gounod).
7.00 INTERLUDE — "From the Months Op. 37a" (Tchaikovsky); At the Fireside, Carnival; Lev Oborin (piano).
7.05 WEATHER REPORT.
7.10 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
7.15 MY WORD — (Repeat).
7.20 ALFRED NEWMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
7.25 WEATHER REPORT.
7.30 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS REEL.
7.35 HITS OF THE THIRTIES.
7.40 HILAIRE BELLOC.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
7.50 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
7.55 Midnight TIME SIGNAL.
8.00 CLOSE DOWN, GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Today

11.00 a.m. COFFEE BREAK.
11.30 FAMOUS JURY TRIALS.
12.00 Noon THE BILL SNYDER QUINTE.
12.15 p.m. JOURNEY INTO MELODY.
12.45 PIANO PLAYTIME.
1.00 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 AFTERNOON CONCERT.
2.00 SATURDAY REQUESTS.
3.00 WEEKEND POT POURRI.
3.30 CRIME FIGHTERS.
4.00 MUSIC FROM THE MOVIES.
4.30 TEA DANCE — Popular dance music.
5.00 HILL BILLY HAYRIDE.
5.30 DELTA CITY JAZZ.
6.00 A YOUNG PEOPLE'S FORUM ON BOOKS.
6.30 THE MUSIC SHOP.
7.00 PLACES AND PEOPLE — Presented by John Grant.
7.30 EDUARDO ROS AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.05 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ENTERTAINMENT ROUND UP.
8.15 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
8.30 TED HEATH AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
8.45 SHIRO HIT PARADE.
9.00 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 BBC JAZZ CLUB.
10.00 NOM DE PLUME.
10.30 REDIFFUSION'S DANCE PARTY.
11.00 STOP PRESS — News Headlines.
11.05 DANCE PARTY — Continued.
12.00 Midnight "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN" — Close Down.

Sunday

7.00 a.m. SUNDAY SERENADE.
7.30 THE SUNSHINE BOYS.
7.45 KEYBOARD RHYTHM.
8.00 HOLIDAY MUSICALS.
8.30 HAWAIIAN MUSIC.
8.40 NEWS, SPORTS RESULTS & WEATHER FORECAST.
8.45 STRINGS ON PARADE.
8.50 FORCES FAVORITES.
8.55 MARCHING AND WALTZING.
9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE (Repeat).
9.10 VICTOR SILVERSTEIN AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
9.15 Noon MY WORD — A BBC Panel Game.
9.20 BOX OFFICE DRAW.
9.25 WEATHER REPORT, NEWS AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
9.30 FAMILY FORUM — Presented by Tony Myatt.
9.35 SUNDAY CONCERT — Music of the masters.
9.40 YOU'VE ASKED FOR IT — Mike Ellery answers your requests.
9.45 HEAR A RAPSOBY.
9.50 TEA DANCE.
9.55 THE GUITAR CLUB.
10.00 MUSIC OF MANHATTAN.
10.05 EVEN SONG — Church Service.
10.10 MUSIC FOR YOUNG PEOPLE — Presented by Fr. T. F. Ryan, SJ.

7.30 RUMPUS TIME — The Ten-To-Twenty Club Rock Show featuring Barry Yaneza's Combo with guest stars. Host: Ron Ross.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.05 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS A N D INTERLUDE.
8.15 STRING SERENADE — Played by Alfredo Antonini and his Orchestra.
8.20 RENDEZVOUS WITH RAY — Host: Ray Cordeiro.
9.00 TREASURE CHEST QUIZ — With over \$750 worth of prizes to be won. Compere: Mike Ellery.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY — Light music.
10.00 GOON SHOW — "The Mountain Eaters," starring Peter Sellers, Harry Secombe and Spike Milligan.
10.30 MELODIES AND MEMORIES.
11.00 STOP PRESS — News headlines.
11.05 A DATE IN DREMLAND — Light music.
12.00 Midnight "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN" — Close Down.

Monday

7.00 a.m. MUSICAL CLOCK.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK — Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING.
8.20 NEWS HEADLINES.
8.25 TOP OF THE MORNING — Continued.
8.30 REMEMBER THESE? — Melodies for reminiscing.
8.35 SECOND SPRING — True life story of Christine Harding.
8.40 THE WEATHERS.
8.45 COFFEE BREAK.
8.50 RECITAL.
8.55 "BAROMETER RISING" — A story of Halifax, Nova Scotia, during the First World War.
9.00 p.m. LOCAL GOLD RATE.
9.05 ACCENT ON THE ACCORDION.
9.10 THE MIDDAY CONCERT.
9.15 DIARY FOR TODAY.
9.20 NEWS AND WEATHER REPORT.
9.30 TED HEATH AND HIS MUSIC.
9.40 MELODY TIME — Light music.
9.45 DOROTHY CARLESS SHOW.
9.50 TEA DANCE.
9.55 OPERATION MOON SATELLITE.
10.00 CHILDREN'S CORNER — "Stories Of The Kingdom". Presented by Auntie Mary.
10.05 LAWRENCE WELK AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
10.10 MONDAY REQUESTS.
10.15 WALTZ TIME.
10.20 THE ARCHERS.
10.25 VOICE OF SPORT.
10.30 THE LIBRACE SHOW.
10.35 HERE COMES O'MALLEY.
10.40 BBC NEWS.
10.45 WEATHER FORECAST.
10.50 ANNOUNCEMENTS A N D INTERLUDE.
10.55 THIRTY TO ONE — Presenting the musical choice of the Peabody family of Sunning Road, Hongkong.
11.00 TALK "Seven Days Before The Mast."
11.05 OFF THE RECORD — Latest releases reviewed by Ron Ross.
11.10 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
11.15 JUNE BOX — Operated by Mike Ellery.
11.20 CBC PLAYHOUSE PRESENTS — "The Time Uncle Pete Retired," a comedy by Harry J. Boyle.
11.25 AN INTERLUDE WITH YVES KONTAK.
11.30 STOP PRESS — News headlines.
11.35 A DATE IN DREAMLAND.
12.00 Midnight "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN" — Close Down.

Tuesday

7.00 a.m. MUSICAL CLOCK.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK — Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING.
8.20 NEWS HEADLINES.
8.25 TOP OF THE MORNING — Continued.
8.30 ANNOUNCER'S CHOICE.
8.35 SECOND SPRING — True life story of Christine Harding.
8.40 DEAN MARTIN.
8.45 COFFEE BREAK.
8.50 RECITAL.
8.55 PROGRESSIVE JAZZ — Presented by Ray Cordeiro.
9.00 pm MARKET REPORT. HARMONICA HIGHLIGHTS.
9.05 APERITIF.
9.10 DIARY FOR TODAY.
9.15 NEWS AND WEATHER REPORT.
9.20 VERA LYNN SHOW.
9.25 MELODY TIME.
9.30 FELIX KING ORCHESTRA.
9.35 TEA DANCE.
9.40 OPERATION MOON SATELLITE.
9.45 CHILDREN'S CORNER — Presented by Auntie Mary.
9.50 SERENATA — Sweet music played by Reginald Leopold with the Sidney Torch Strings.
9.55 TUESDAY REQUESTS.
10.00 SMALL AND SWEET.
10.05 THE ARCHERS.
10.10 MUSIC IN MINIATURE — A quiet half-hour for serious music lovers.
10.15 RAY ELLINGTON AND HIS QUARTET.
10.20 HERE COMES O'MALLEY.
10.25 BBC NEWS.
10.30 WEATHER FORECAST.
10.35 ANNOUNCEMENTS A N D INTERLUDE.
10.40 TALK "WALKING AND HIS PENNSYLVANIANS."
10.45 MOVIE MAGAZINE.
10.50 STARS ON WINGS — Compere: Neville Powley.
10.55 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
11.00 LATE DATE — With Ron Ross.

(Rediffusion cont'd)

11.00 STOP PRESS — News headlines.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND.
12.00 Midnight. "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"—Close Down.

Wednesday

7.00 a.m. MUSICAL CLOCK.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING.
9.00 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 TOP OF THE MORNING — Continued.
10.00 THE CLEBANOFF STRINGS.
10.30 SECOND SPRING — True life story of Christine Harding.
10.45 BING SINGS.
11.00 COFFEE BREAK.
11.30 RECITAL.
11.45 SING IT AGAIN (repeat).
12.15 P.M. MARKET REPORT.
12.30 RAGTIME PIANO.
12.45 CANADIAN SHOW CASE.
1.00 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.

1.30 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS.
2.00 MELODY TIME—Light music.
4.00 A TALE TO TELL — "The Evening Star And The Corn Goddess."

4.15 TEA DANCE.
4.45 OPERATION MOON SATELITE.

5.00 CHILDREN'S HOUR—Presented by Auntie Mary.
6.00 WEDNESDAY REQUESTS.
6.30 THE ANNE DE NYS TRIO.
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 THE GREAT LANZA.
7.20 SCIENCE SURVEY.
7.30 JAZZ AT THE PHILHARMONIC.

7.45 HERE COMES O'MALLEY.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS A N D INTERLUDE.

8.15 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
8.30 DIAMOND MUSIC SHOW.
9.00 HANCOCK'S HALF HOUR.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.

9.35 MUSIC BY GIANCARLO.
10.05 SWEET WITH A BEAT — Presented by Tony Myatt.
11.00 STOP PRESS — News headlines.

11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND — Light music.
12.00 Midnight. "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"—Close Down.

Thursday

7.00 a.m. MUSICAL CLOCK.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.

8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING.
9.00 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 TOP OF THE MORNING — Continued.

10.00 ANNOUNCER'S CHOICE.
10.30 SECOND SPRING — The life story of Christine Harding.
10.45 FRANK SINATRA.
11.00 COFFEE BREAK.

11.30 RECITAL.
11.45 TREASURE CHEST QUIZ — Repeat.
12.15 P.M. MARKET REPORT.
12.30 JOSE MELIS TRIO.

12.30 HANDBOX.
1.00 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER REPORT.

1.30 SING IT AGAIN.
2.00 MELODY TIME — Light music.
4.00 LAWRENCE WELK AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

4.15 TEA DANCE.
4.45 OPERATION MOON SATELITE.
5.00 CHILDREN'S CORNER — Presented by Auntie Mary.
5.30 SONGS OF THE ISLANDS — Hawaiian music.
6.00 THURSDAY REQUESTS.
6.30 POLKA PARTY.
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 VOICE OF SPORT.
7.15 Y O U R HONGKONG HIT PARADE.

7.45 HERE COMES O'MALLEY.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS A N D INTERLUDE.

8.15 MUSIC TIME — A programme of classical music.
9.00 DENNIS WILSON AT THE PIANO.

9.15 HONGKONG BYLINE—News, views and interviews.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
9.30 KIAP O'KANE.

10.00 STRIKE UP THE BAND — Presented by Disc Jockey Gary Stewart, of Rediffusion, K.L.
11.00 STOP PRESS — News headlines.

11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND — Light music.
12.00 Midnight. "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"—Close Down.

Friday

7.00 a.m. MUSICAL CLOCK.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.

8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING.
9.00 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 TOP OF THE MORNING — Continued.

10.00 STARS ON WINGS (repeat).
10.30 SECOND SPRING — True life story of Christine Harding.
10.45 NAT KING COLE.
11.00 COFFEE BREAK.

11.30 RECITAL.
11.45 FRED HARTLEY AT THE PIANO.

11.55 MARKET REPORT.
12.00 Noon. CONCERTO.
1.00 P.M. DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 LETTER FROM AMERICA.

1.45 COUNTRY CEILI.
2.15 MELODY TIME.
4.00 EDMUNDO ROS AND HIS LATIN AMERICAN ORCHESTRA.

4.15 TEA DANCE.
4.45 OPERATION MOON SATELITE.

5.00 CHILDREN'S CORNER — Presented by Auntie Mary.
5.30 THE PALAIS ROYALE ORCHESTRA — A programme of show tunes.

6.00 FRIDAY REQUESTS.
6.30 SONGS OF THE PIONEERS.
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 REMEMBER? — Reminiscing through the years.

7.30 MEET THE BAND—Featuring Malcolm Lockyer's Band.
7.45 HERE COMES O'MALLEY.
8.00 BBC NEWS.

8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.15 LUCILLE DUMONT SINGS POPULAR SONGS — With Henry Matthews and his Orchestra.
8.30 DIAMOND MUSIC SHOW.

8.30 THE NAVY LARK.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 SING IT AGAIN — A song-minute show with Julie Dawn and Benny Lee.

10.00 LATE DATE—With Ron Ross.
11.00 STOP PRESS — News headlines.
11.45 A DATE IN DREAMLAND — Light music.

12.00 Midnight. "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"—Close Down.

Today

2.00 P.M. "IF YOU HAD A MILLION"—The story of Margaret Brown.
2.25 HOLLYWOOD STAR PLAYHOUSE — Proudly presents Dane Clark, Carl Benton Reid and Jean Howell in "No Place Like Home."

2.50 CANTONESE FEATURE.
4.15 THE BOB CUMMINGS SHOW.
5.00 CHILDREN'S HOUR — "The Lone Ranger."

5.25 CARTOON.
5.30 "CALVIN'S CORNER."
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.

7.30 THE NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "ON SAFARI."
8.30 "BOLD VENTURE"—Starring Dane Clark.
8.55 NEWS IN BRIEF.

9.00 ANN SOTHERN AS "SUSIE"—A MOST UNUSUAL BUT LOVEABLE SECRETARY "OH, OH, SUSIE!"
9.25 "FOUR JUST MEN"
9.50 "LARAMIE."
10.45 "M" SQUAD — Starring Lee Marvin.
11.10 LATE NIGHT FINAL—Close Down.

Sunday

2.00 CANTONESE FEATURE.
3.30 LIFE WITH ELIZABETH — Starring Betty White and Del Moore.

3.55 T.V. READERS DIGEST.
4.20 MUSICAL JAMBOREE.
4.45 THE AIR FORCE STORY — Chapter 22: "Victory In Europe." June 1941—May 1945.

5.00 CHILDREN'S HOUR—CARTOON.
5.05 WILD BILL HICKOCK.
5.30 CARTOON.
5.35 "SEA HUNT."
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.

7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "MUSIC IN MINIATURE" — Introduced by Charles Harvey.

8.00 "MEN INTO SPACE."
8.25 "MY HERO."
8.50 NEWS IN BRIEF.
9.25 "THE INVISIBLE MAN" — Sunday Showtime Presentation — It started in Paradise.

11.00 LATE NIGHT FINAL — Close Down.

Monday

5.00 P.M. "THE ADVENTURES OF TWIZZLE."
5.15 CARTOONS.
5.30 "THE CISCO KID."
5.55 CARTOON.
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.

7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "THE ADVENTURES OF ROBIN HOOD."

8.00 "MARKHAM."
8.25 DOCUMENTARY.
8.50 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
8.55 MOVIE MAGAZINE—Current and forthcoming films reviewed by Ron Ross.

9.20 MACDONALD CAREY IN "LOCK UP."
9.45 CANTONESE FEATURE.
11.15 LATE NIGHT FINAL — Close Down.

Tuesday

5.00 P.M. TIME FOR TOTS — Introduced by Angela Bond.
5.15 THE ADVENTURES OF WILLIAM TELL.
5.40 "THE JOE PALOOKA STORY."
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.

7.30 THE NEWS IN CHINESE & WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 THE SONG PARADE.
8.00 "HIGHWAY PATROL."
8.25 "THE GOLDBERGS."

8.50 "THIS MAN DAWSON."
9.20 "OH, SUSANNA."
9.45 "MAN AND THE CHALLENGE."
10.10 "TOPPER."
10.35 LATE NIGHT FINAL—Close Down.

Wednesday

5.00 P.M. CHINESE CHILDREN'S TALENT SHOW.
5.15 CARTOONS.
5.30 "FURY."
5.55 CARTOON.
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.

7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "THIS IS YOUR MUSIC."
8.00 BRITISH TELEVISION NEWS.

8.10 "THE JACK BENNY PROGRAMME."
8.35 BEVERLY GARLAND IN "DECOY."
9.00 NEWS IN BRIEF.

9.05 "THE MUSIC MAKERS."
9.20 "PARIS PRECINCT."
9.45 CANTONESE FEATURE.
11.15 LATE NIGHT FINAL—Close Down.

Thursday

5.00 P.M. "MACKENZIE'S RAIDERS."
5.10 "ROCKY JONES, SPACE RANGER."
5.35 "THE BUCCANEERS."
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.

7.30 THE NEWS IN CHINESE & WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "MR AND MRS NORTH" — Starring Barbara Britton and Richard Denning in "Phantom at the Wedding."

8.00 "THE LIBERACE SHOW"
8.30 "WAGON TRAIN."
9.25 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
9.35 "TENERPOL CALLING."
9.55 THE LUCKY LAGER SPORTS PROGRAMME.

10.25 "WORLD OF GIANTS."
10.45 LATE NIGHT FINAL — Close Down.

Friday

5.00 P.M. THE ADVENTURES OF NODDY.
5.15 ALEC P E I L L PRESENTS MORE "SONGS FOR YOUNG FOLK."

5.35 "SERGEANT PRESTON OF THE YUKON."

6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "LEAVE IT TO BEAVER."
8.00 COLONEL MARCH OF SCOTLAND YARD.
8.25 "SCREEN DIRECTOR'S PLAYHOUSE"—Presents "Markheim." Starring Ray Milland and Rod Steiger.

8.50 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
8.55 "NEW YORK CONFIDENTIAL."
9.20 CHINESE FEATURE.
9.25 LATE NIGHT FINAL — News headlines, weather report and announcements. Close Down.

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'A DRUM IS A WOMAN' BY DUKE ELLINGTON

Duke Ellington has been a major figure in the world of jazz for more than thirty years as a composer and band leader of imagination and originality. One of the few jazz musicians who is recognised by musicians of the serious school, he has composed songs, concert pieces, film and TV scores.

On Tuesday at 9.30 p.m. extracts from Ellington's fantasy 'A Drum Is A Woman' can be heard. This is the story of Caribee Joe and his drum, which became known as Madame Zaji.

Simple Caribee Joe was content to remain in the jungle, but the sophisticated Madame Zaji decided to see the world. During her travels she meets many 'Joes' but she remembers only the original. The story is told by the Duke Ellington Orchestra, with soloists, chorus and narration.

On Friday evening at 8.15 Col. R. E. Kenny tells us about one of his experiences in Malaya when he met a family, one of whose members was a crocodile. This fourth talk in the series on Witchcraft is called 'The Home-sick Crocodile.'

Sir William Walton is one of the few English composers today who has an international reputation. His symphony in B Flat Minor can be heard in Music For The Sabbath (Sun. 10-11 a.m.) played by the Philharmonic Promenade Orchestra conducted by Sir Adrian Boult. The programme also includes Michel Perrault's Trio for Violin, Cello and Piano.

'So Long, My Lovely,' the feature in Midweek Playhouse (Wed. 8.30-9 p.m.) is a dramatic story of a ruthless racketeer who falls in love with a girl whose honesty changes his life. Lloyd Berrell stars as Dave Holm the racketeer, and Bettie Dickson as Jan.

The anniversary of the birth of Claude Debussy is com-

memorated in 'Composer of the Day' from 2 to 2.45 on Monday.

Presented Show of the Week Mon. 8.30-9.00 p.m. The latest popular songs on the Diamond, Wing & Mercury labels presented by John Wallace. In Diamond Time.

HIGHLIGHTS

CONTINENTAL MUSIC SATURDAY, 9.30-10 pm — Extracts from Yves Montand's Show at Theatre De L'estrole Paris.

MONDAY, 8.15-8.30 pm — 'Romantica' a selection of prize winning songs from the 1960 San Remo Festival.

THURSDAY, 9.30-10 pm — Lydia St. Clair with La Ronde Continentale.

FRIDAY, 5.15-5.30 pm — Music from Switzerland. JAZZ

WEDNESDAY, 6.30-7 pm — Join John Gunstone 'At The Jazz Band Ball' for a programme of Dixieland music.

FRIDAY, 5.30-5.45 pm — Some early recordings of Dinah Shore & Lena Horne made at the N.B.C.'s Chamber Music Society of Lower Basin-street.

6.04-6.30 pm — Part 4 of The Jazz Story told by Steve Allen.

Bob Williams is your host on this week's Luncheon Rendezvous (Monday-Friday, 12.15).

PRESENTED SHOW OF THE WEEK: MONDAY, 8.30-9 pm — The latest popular songs on the Diamond, Wing & Mercury labels

TELEVISION MANY TOP NAMES FROM THE FILM WORLD

Vittorio De Sica is one of "The Four Just Men" to be featured in this week's story entitled "The Crying Jester," and it tells how he buys a fascinating painting, not knowing its history.

Two men die as a result of this secret before he solves the mystery and clears the name of an innocent man.

"Laramie" at 9.50 has as its guest star Ernest Borgnine in a story called "Circle of Fire."

The Sunday feature film turns the cameras on the fashion world with its intrigues and ambitions in a film called "It Started In Paradise" which stars Jane Hylton, Terence Morgan, Muriel Pavlow and Maritza Hunt.

Earlier in the evening folk song enthusiasts should make a special note of "Music in Miniature" with its solo artist Doreen Bracey who has travelled the world collecting her unique repertoire of songs.

For those who follow the fascinating horizons of the documentary, this week's focus is on the modern Athens in a film entitled "Our City."

In Tuesday's Song Parade, Kong Ling, the resident singer of sweet songs, is joined by Kondo Kijiko, one of Japan's most attractive and talented stars of film and television.

The guest star in Thursday's "Wagon Train" is one of Holly-

wood's famous "bad men," Dan Duryea and in "Interpol Calling" at 9.15 Charles Korvin is joined by David Knight and Hazel Court in "Dressed To Kill."

This is quite a week for the top names from the film world, and on Friday Rod Steiger and Ray Milland team up in Screen Director's Playhouse for a dramatized version of a Robert Louis Stevenson story called "Markheim."

2.00 P.M. "IF YOU HAD A MILLION"—The story of Margaret Brown.
2.25 HOLLYWOOD STAR PLAYHOUSE — Proudly presents Dane Clark, Carl Benton Reid and Jean Howell in "No Place Like Home."

2.50 CANTONESE FEATURE.
4.15 THE BOB CUMMINGS SHOW.
5.00 CHILDREN'S HOUR — "The Lone Ranger."

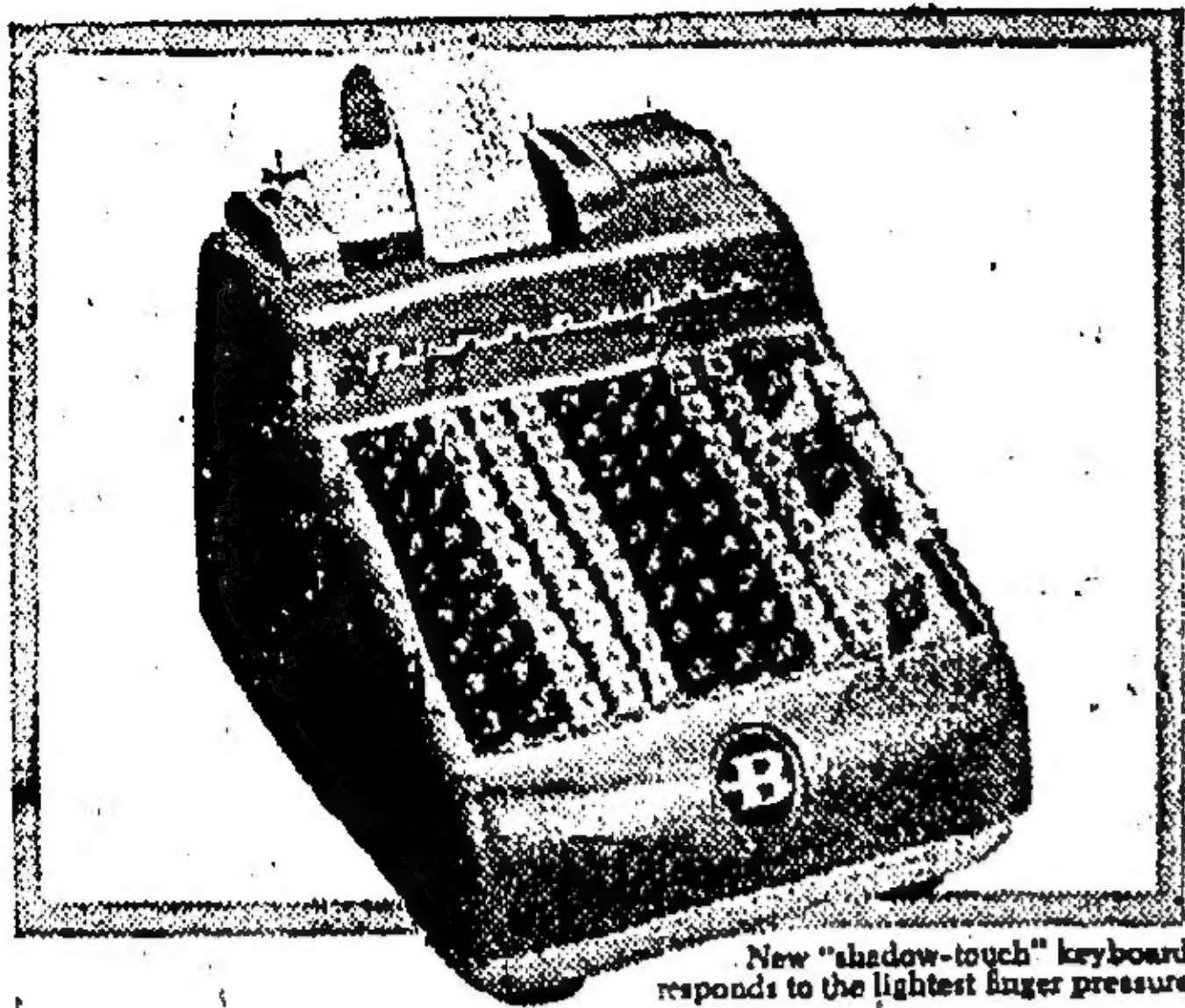
5.25 CARTOON.
5.30 "CALVIN'S CORNER."
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.

7.30 THE NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "ON SAFARI."
8.30 "BOLD VENTURE"—Starring Dane Clark.
8.55 NEWS IN BRIEF.

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PART ONE OF A TWO-DAY INQUIRY...

WHO ARE THE RAVERS?

Well, this girl of 15 is probably typical

EEL PIE ISLAND, off Twickenham, is, in any case, like the Deep South. The same feeling of soft dereliction. The willows, double-dusky in the twilight, have a look of Spanish moss about them. The Thames, green and dulled—a New Orleans bayou? The moon—a silver magnolia?

And the beat that pulses through the ground under the deep raggy lawn to the river bank from the verandaed, desolate-looking hotel is New Orleans, too. A young man wearing a corn-sack, two girls wearing trilbies and their fathers' shirts (nightshirt length on their rather short daughters). Another girl who is bare-foot.

A youth in a sun-hat and sun-glasses—implying that he takes drugs (he doesn't) and so can utter the addict's cry of distress at bright light. "Man, but it's vivid! Any spade shadows, lying around the scene?"

They emerge, wet-faced, from the throbbing dance floor to throw themselves on to the grass. And sometimes they will swim in the river, the dark hoops of water disclosing where they swim towards the opposite bank and the eel-fisherman's lights that burn all night.

Illegal

"It's a great rave, dad," somebody cries as they saunter about the lawn, their light trousers enforcing a self-conscious graceful gait which is suddenly dispersed, like a stone thrown at the river reflections, by an outburst of living. The dance-hall that adjoins the hotel has the same revived quality as their music.

It was built in the 'twenties, in Hollywood-Spanish style, with a super-sprung floor for that smoother tango, that crispier fox-trot.

But for years it had been almost forgotten—a shrine to Rudolf Valentino, the great dancing crowds for whom it was planned, dissuaded by the island's ancient chain ferry, and its haunted air.

Into this Tennessee Williams's setting burst the "ravers." Or so they are known now—to denote that they are devotees of traditional jazz.

At first it was simply small parties organised by Twickenham antique dealer Arthur Chisnell one of those bearded,

serious-browed intellectuals found among the fringes of jazz.

"The police told me this was illegal and that I would have to form a club," he says.

The club is now 2,000-strong—and justified the building, two years ago, of a footbridge from the Twickenham bank.

Across the elegant new bridge they lope in their hundreds on Saturday and Sunday night.

The "ravers" among them are easy to spot since they are so determined not to be overlooked.

The beat

Bowler hats (for girls especially) calf-length sweaters or nightshirts, bare feet (again those heroic girls), nuclear discriminating love of "trad" (traditional) jazz.

A lot of them are left-over mourners of the now deceased rock 'n' roll and scuffle, and know remarkably little of the kind of jazz that the more high-minded regard as an "art form."

What they like is "trad," energetic beat, particularly as pumped out by their current rave Acker Bilk and his Paramount Jazz Band (slightly frowned on by the purists).

BY
ANNE
SHARPLEY



It is the ultra-rapid branch of the ravers to whom most of the blame for the Beaulieu jazz riot must go.

Several, as they scuffle past the chaotic wooden bungalows of the island, carry what might be termed Aldermaston kilts (Aldermaston was the biggest "rave" of all—and provided several notions for rave gear). Rolled-up blankets and kit-bags.

These are in case it is decided to go on a "rave" down to the coast—usually by the four o'clock milk train.

Many wear a "Fred" on a cord round their necks. "Fred" is a figure cut out of aluminum. He appears to have four heads and his arms are raised in protest against the H-bomb.

The meaning

There are a few variants on the basic "Fred," but they all denote protest against the bomb, even if, like the Aldermaston march, a little questioning soon reveals the very basest notions of who has, or hasn't, the bomb (Sample: "Why should we have the bomb and not Russia?").

Maureen Trusty, 15-year-old shop assistant from Fulham, her face pale with the raver's

special make-up (no lipstick, but a black line round the eyes), her hair fair and unrelentingly straight in the right raver way, explains what raving means.

"It means going down to the coast and going about. We don't know where we're going but we start out and land there. We have a marvellous time, talking and dancing, about everything. Everything exciting. It's wonderful."

(Simple) English-milkmaid shades of Kerouac's On The Road one thinks, until a couple of hours later when Maureen has become a Bacchante, wild-haired with dancing.

Her friend Margaret Norton, a 15-year-old telephonist, in a straight tube dress with a large shade fringe, talked of their best rave yet.

"We stayed down on the beach at Brighton for four days at Whitman. We were really raving all the time."

Pete Lawton, with hair almost as long as Maureen's, is 19, and explains how lucky he is not to work "because I get money from my parents."

He is an earnest, exploratory-minded boy who explained solemnly that his efforts to dissociate himself from society had failed when in Devon, he had discovered he still couldn't

resist packaged food and skin-dying. "So I was consciously associating with something society does so it was inevitable I should come back to it."

Instead of being a hermit he now practises Yoga. There are now more than 1,200 young people in and around the dance hall—its nostalgic Spanish arches mock-ed by angular, oddly cartoon figures.

That fabulous floor leaps like a mattress to their tremendous animal vigour. The stale sweet smell of cider on their breath.

So wild

Their dancing is wild, undisciplined—as though they must somehow reach the outer limit of their energy, that it must be all expended.

And many go into Aldermaston-like huddles on the floor around the dark edges of the ballroom. Some are on the lawn talking in grand fatalities. Others in the river. Yet others in the bushes.

And the ballroom building like a great heart keeps beating throughout the little island dispersing its life-blood of young people and crawling them in again.



PICTURE BY GLENDON RIMMER

Girl at a rave:
Maureen Trusty, 15:
'We have a marvellous time. It's wonderful.'

"Circle," someone yells. "Circle." It is taken up and there, suddenly, is a huge, stamping, rocking circle almost bringing the whole sad, Rudolf Valentino structure down round them. It is a dance as heavy, prodigious and threatening as the Carmagnole, danced in the French revolution, one feels. Raving, rebelling, wet-beaked youth leaning into a circle and stamping down and round.

Racing away

As at 11 o'clock they race away—some to the coast, others to an all-night jazz session in Soho, others to parties and some unadmitted numbers home to bed—one wonders if they know that Alexander Pope is buried in the church opposite.

And that it was a quotation from him that gave raving its original meaning when it started in the jazz world 10 years ago. "Fire in each eye, and papers in each hand. They rave, redie, and madden round the land."

NEXT WEEK:

The Originals

—(London Express Service)

BANGKOK

BY SWISSAIR

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Paris Newsletter

FROM
DONALD EDGAR

Only one city could offer
you a night
out like this
SORAYA ON
THE RIVIERA

Paris.
IT all started when we were playing the fruit machines in the American Legion Club near the Georges Clin. "Have you ever done Les Halles at night?" said the American, who has lived here for years.

"No," I replied. "But I'm pretty bored and I wouldn't mind."

"Well," said the American as he pulled again at the fruit machine—those one-armed bandits—"it's a bit early yet, we'd better do one or two nightclubs first."

We did. First we went to see the belly-dancers. It was all very Algerian, with brass tables, thick coffee, thick brandy and a comper who was wearing a long white gown and a red fez.

And then it was time to go along to Les Halles—which is Covent Garden, Smithfield, Billingsgate and everything else rolled into one. What a strange sensation for Les Halles is part of French history.

It was from the slums around here that the poverty-stricken working-class people of Paris emerged, to storm the Tuilleries during the Revolution.

The cobblestones of the streets are part of the story of freedom.

For they were torn up to attack despotism.

Now, of course, Les Halles are very modern and it's easy to go in one of the cabs there at around two or three in the morning and eat onion soup.

Excitement

We went into the best known, Le Pled de Cochon (the Pig's Trotter) and had our own. Next to us was a party of rich Americans. The women were wearing pearls, and diamonds, and looking like the billy mead porters in bloodstained smocks.

I must confess there was a certain excitement about it all. There was something perverse about the bleeding trough. But then, Jerry Delahunt, in giving us the tour, was giving us the tour.

We wandered out and now the whole market was lit up. The French still typically a peasant race, take an intense delight in food. And you could sense this as you looked at the great profusion that was spread before us under the big lamps.

It was a profusion such as you

could never see in London. It expressed that love of material things which is a symbol of the French race.

We went out towards Notre Dame. It was already growing light. The arc lamps were being put out and the pink dawn changing to a silver sun.

We walked over the Pont Neuf—I've always liked the French for calling their oldest bridge the New Bridge. And here was Notre Dame. I have seen it many times, but never had it looked so lovely. Surrounded in a sheen of fresh light it seemed as if it had been built yesterday.

It seemed at once a prayer to heaven and a symbol of man's arrogant pride of achievement.

An early mass was being heard in one of the chapels and the vibrant tones of the organ were like the murmuring of a breeze. We looked at the great rose window, which is so lovely that even now it can bring tears to my eyes.

We sat down and thought of the French. Westminster Abbey, placed on the Isle de France, this little island in the dialike has been uppermost in

PRINCESS SORAYA has been spending a holiday at Monte Carlo. The other night she went out to a night club and didn't leave until dawn. She danced with the famous Spanish bull-fighter Antonio Ordenez.

But she has spent most of her time fairly quietly with her brother Bisan.

That night she was looking very lovely in a gown of green satin.

Seine which was once all that remained of France when England had mastered the country.

It was from this little island that Louis XI, that crafty little hunchback, began to scheme and plot, and fight, to win back France for the French. He did.

It's France

And it was here that General de Gaulle celebrated the Te Deum on the liberation of Paris, while desperate men fired shots from high up in the church.

This spot of ground is France. We went out and sat in a cafe and drank coffee and talked about France while the day became busy.

Like most Englishmen, I have a love-hate complex about the French. This time I suppose the dialike has been uppermost in

my mind. Their aversion and their vanity have seemed more evident than their gaiety, talent and sense of beauty.

But, sitting there looking at the Seine and Notre Dame, I realised once more what a great people this is. Unfortunately, it seems always to need a strong ruler.

The great worry that I, loving France, have—and it is shared by many others—is "After de Gaulle, what?"

On holiday

Greta Garbo, in a grey suit, black straw hat and, inevitably, dark glasses, arrived in Paris the other morning from New York.

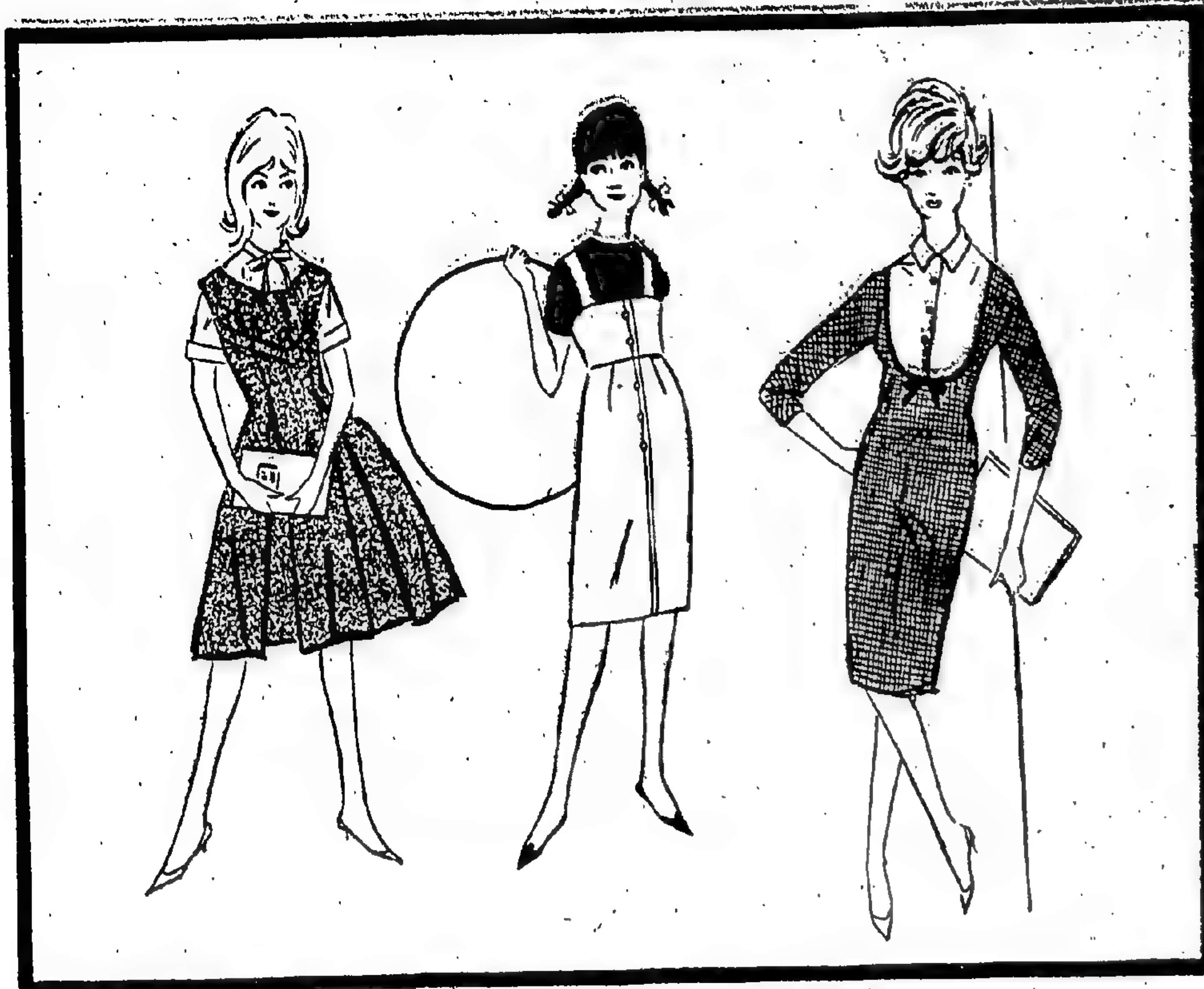
She has left Paris for Nice to spend a holiday with friends. —(London Express Service)

★ ★ ★

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

★ ★ ★

Buying clothes for growing daughters invariably presents a problem: they grow out of their clothes too quickly. However, these ideas from Germany will enable you to buy dresses which will "grow" with the wearer.



are good colours for wearing with a variety of jumpers. And a dress such as this can be worn through all the seasons.

Heidi

Picks another smart and hard-wearing fabric gabardine. This will, in fact, stand up to almost any activity and punishment which a girl of this age may give it.

For style, a pinafore frock in blue gabardine is ideal, and this is a particularly new style with its high waistband. The front button fastening can easily be let out, and as large an allowance as possible should be given for the waist seam.

Anne

Chooses a small poplin check. By watching adults she knows that this cloth is perennially smart. It is also a good way for the young to first start wearing black. An old dress that is worn, tight or old-fashioned in the bodice could be perked up with a deep white, dicky front, like this, edged with black braid and a perky bow.

Anita

Chooses a classic cloth, and one that is now a current fashion hit—grey flannel. Coloured braid ribbon is used to trim the bell skirt which is the delight of most teenagers. It is a wise idea to make skirt and bodice separately, giving the choice of dress and jumper or sweater and skirt. Worsted is a firm, hard-wearing cloth that won't "rub up" despite the fiercest wear.

Ursula

Chooses bold checks and learns them with a black skirt. For less sophistication or for a renovation, an existing skirt can be used, picking up its colour in a bold tartan for the top. The sleeves are cut in one with the blouse, which closes at the back. When it becomes too short, it can be made into a bolero, and jumpers will partner the skirt.

These are the sort of transformations which are so smart that few teenagers will resent them. Sale time often provides a good opportunity of picking up suitable wood remnants at vastly reduced prices.



Helga

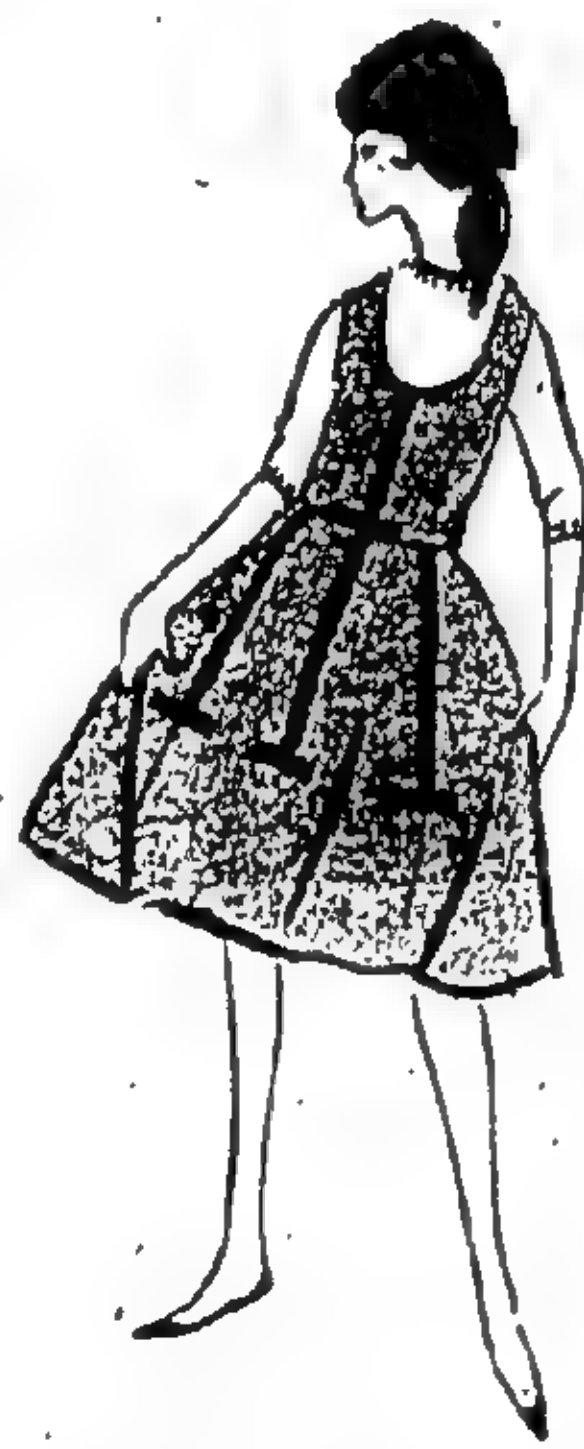
The first of our bright young girls in the illustrations, has a light jersey dress which can be worn over any jumpers or blouse. In extra hot weather, Helga even wears it without a blouse. The darts at the waist are highly practical since they can become loose pleats which allow for gains in weight and are in fact flattering to the young figure.

Jersey is a smart, comfortable and practical fabric for teenagers since it sheds any creases quickly. Grey or brown

Little girls need "growing" dresses

By Magda Meyer

MOST mothers are proud of their growing daughters. Nevertheless, keeping them well dressed is a problem. Fashion and financial ideas may often be in conflict, and school ideas and daughter's may not always see eye to eye. But the



New egg casserole a good main dish

"THE hen is outdoing herself in producing eggs of increasing, fine quality," chuckled the Chef. "This is, of course, due to the well-balanced rations, together with a well-planned health programme. I also understand, Madame, that chicks get as many as 5 inoculations against diseases!"

"They receive better scientific health and nutritional care than most children, Chef," I replied. "As a result of this programme, the nation's hens are expected to top their 1958 all-time record of over 8 billion dozen eggs. That's enough for about 365 eggs per person in 1957 or one a day."

"This number will include eggs used in cooking, Madame."

"Eggs should be used about 3 times a week for breakfast. That would leave a balance of 4 eggs for each person's allowance, to use in preparing dishes for the whole family such as custard desserts, meringue, cream and chicken pies, gelatin whips, cakes and some sauces and entrees."

"Eggs are now one of the most reasonably priced protein foods. So for variety, I suggest an occasional substantial egg dish for dinner."

Danish Egg Casserole: Hard-cook 1 doz. eggs. Use 6 when making the casserole; the remainder when arranging for serving.

Meantime, make 1 c. medium-thick white sauce. Stir in 2 tsp. diced pineapple, 1/4 c. minced celery with leaves, 1 c. fine crushed salt-sweet crackers, 1/4 c. mayonnaise, 1/2 tsp. salt, 1/4 tsp.

garlic salt, 1/4 tsp. ground black pepper and 6 coarse-chopped, hard-cooked eggs.

Spread in a shallow buttered 1 qt.-casserole. Top with 1/2 c. fine cracker crumbs mixed with 2 tsp. each grated sharp cheese and melted butter or margarine.

Bake 20 min. in a hot oven, 400°F. or until golden-brown.

To serve, border the edge with the remaining hard-cooked eggs quartered; garnish of parsley. Serves 6.

TOMORROW'S DINNER

Tossed Chef's Salad
Danish Egg Casserole
Sweet-Sour Beets
Buttered Onions
Toasted French Bread

Pineapple-Gingerbread Squares

Coffee Tea Milk
Pineapple - Cut in 1/2" x 1/2" x 1/2" squares. Rub at 7" x 9" baking pan with butter or margarine. Dust 1 tsp. brown sugar over the bottom. On this, arrange a pattern of halved, canned pineapple slices.

Make up 1 pkg. gingerbread mix according to directions.

Pour into the pan and carefully spread over the pineapple. Bake 30-40 min. in a moderate oven, 350°F.

Cut into squares. Serve warm with or without warm pineapple sauce, whipped cream, whipped cream cheese or half scoops of ice cream. Serves 6.

TRICK OF THE CHEF

Slice French bread. Lightly toast on one side. Bake-toast in a hot oven, buttered side up, until slightly browned. Serve warm.

THE GAMBOLS . . . by Barry Appleby



If it's Japan that you seek
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Cooking Problems Solved
WITH GAS

Plan Ahead for Built-In Conveniences

MOVE into a dream house and you may discover it's heavenly. BUT there aren't enough cupboards, you need more closets, the laundry hasn't enough places to put things.

Little things count

This is what happens when you don't plan ahead. Chained by the large living room, delighted by the den, you're carried away and forget to check little things. When they involve storage facilities they really count!

If you're building your own home, you'd be wise to sit down and make a list of the closets, cupboards and cases required to organize kitchen, bath, bedrooms, living and dining areas. See that they're included when the architect draws the blueprints or, if you're a handy husband, let him do the carpentry—it will cut costs. Remember, though, to reserve space on the floor plan for the units you'll add.

Need any help in planning ahead? You'll find ideas aplenty in "How To Make Your Own Built-In and Space Savers" by Bill Baker.



LAZY SUSAN shelves hold records and books in a corner unit that takes a space no more than thirty inches square.

New wash-wear treatments on way

THE Department of Agriculture says that dry cleaners soon should be able to apply a wash-wear finish to cotton clothes.

The department said its researchers, working with the National Institute of Dry Cleaning, have developed several resin finishes which resist wrinkles, are inexpensive and can be applied by standard dry cleaning equipment.

Cotton wash-wear garments have been available for years, but the finish has been applied to the fabric before it is made into clothing. This fact, the department said, has made it difficult to get flat seams, hems or pockets, or to press flat pleats.

Other ideas

In the way of furniture, he's designed a Lazy Susan book-and-record storage unit that takes to a corner. There's also a plan for a couch and end table combination.

In addition to step-by-step instructions, the book offers tips on lighting built-ins and suggests ways to finish them.

FOCUS ON BEAUTY

He: [Later, looking at his pictures, the man with the camera mused:]
"She's always just as lovely as she looked that day—stretched out on a sun-drenched beach, between sea and sky. Her face has that elusive quality that defies the artist's skill... deceives the cameraman. There's a lustre about her hair... but it's the beauty and softness of her complexion that captivates and intrigues; a complexion that's forever smooth and clear... always at its loveliest..."

She: [Unaware of his musing, she quietly thanks gentle, expensive perfume Knight's Castle toilet soap for the daily assurance it gives her of looking her loveliest—always!]

Why not follow her lead and look your loveliest —with Knight's Castle Toilet Soap



Look your loveliest
WITH
KNIGHT'S CASTLE
TOILET SOAP

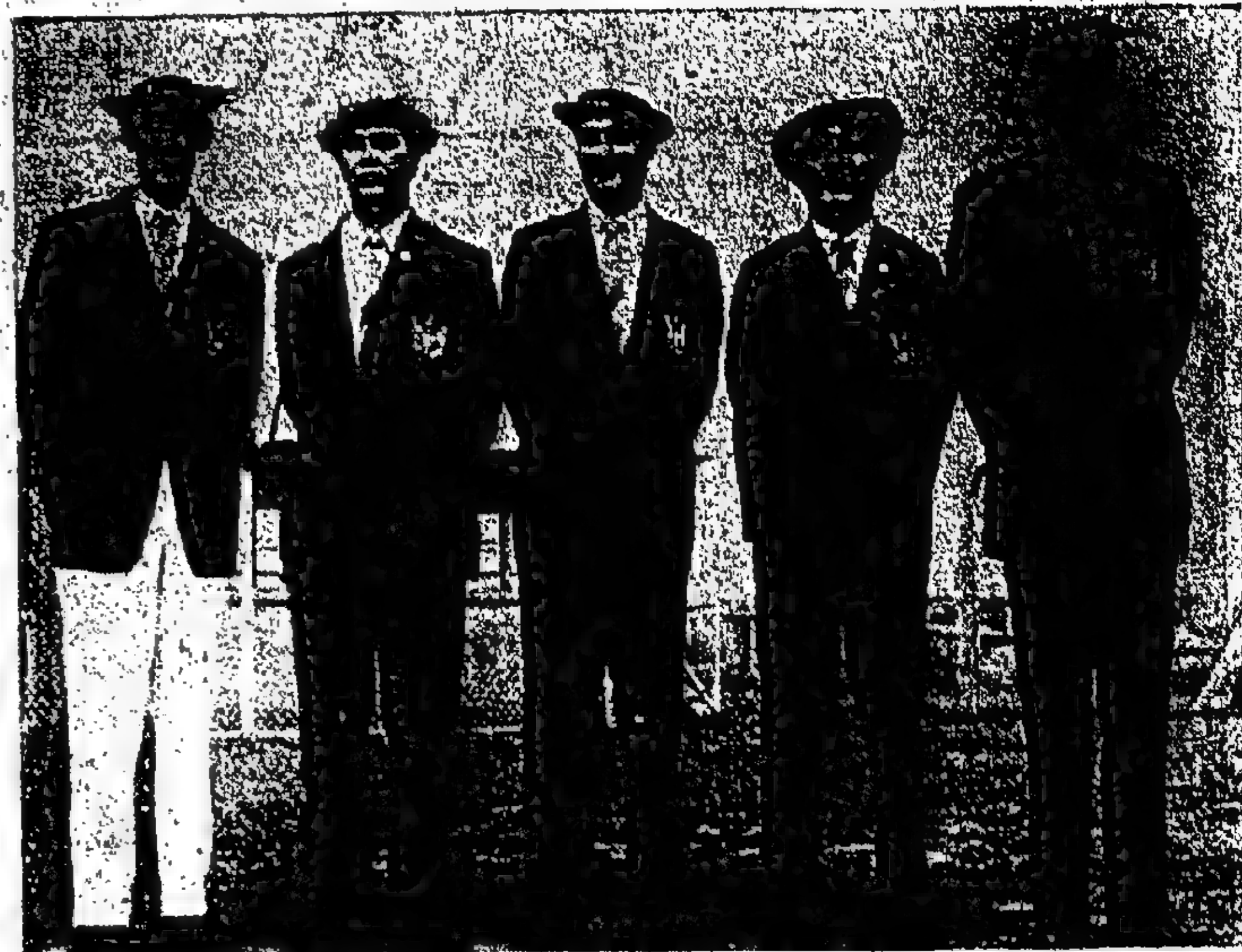




ABOVE: Lecturers for the Jaycees' first Course in Advanced Management arrived in the Colony last week. Pictured (l-r) at the airport were Mr John D'Eath, Prof. and Mrs Harry L. Hansen, Mr and Mrs Alex S. C. Wu, Prof. E. Falts and Mrs Folts, Mr John Mackenzie and his son, Keir.



ABOVE: Mr M. W. Turner cutting a ribbon to formally open the new St John Ambulance Brigade's dental clinic last week.



ABOVE: Smiling with confidence, Hongkong's Olympic team is pictured before boarding a plane for Rome. The team consists of (l-r) Messrs Cheung Kin-man, Peter Rull, A. de O. Sales, Henry Souza and Bill Gillies.



ABOVE: Miss Rosa Cheng (centre), one of a group of Hongkong students that left for the United States on the ss President Wilson, is pictured here with the friends and relatives who saw her off.



ABOVE: Mr P. K. Hui, chairman of the Kowloon City Kaifang Association (left), seen opening the new Ngau Tau Kok Resettlement Area Police Post. Behind him is Police Superintendent N. G. Rolph.



ABOVE: The selection panel of the Photographic Society of Hongkong pictured choosing prints and colour slides for display at the Festival of Arts. They were (l-r) Messrs Li Fook-hing, S. L. Kean, T. C. Kwan, Tchan Fu-li, and S. U. Chan.



ABOVE: Mr Alim P. Jagtiani (right), President of the India Association, greeting Mrs F. M. de Mello Kamath during the Indian Independence Day reception on August 15.



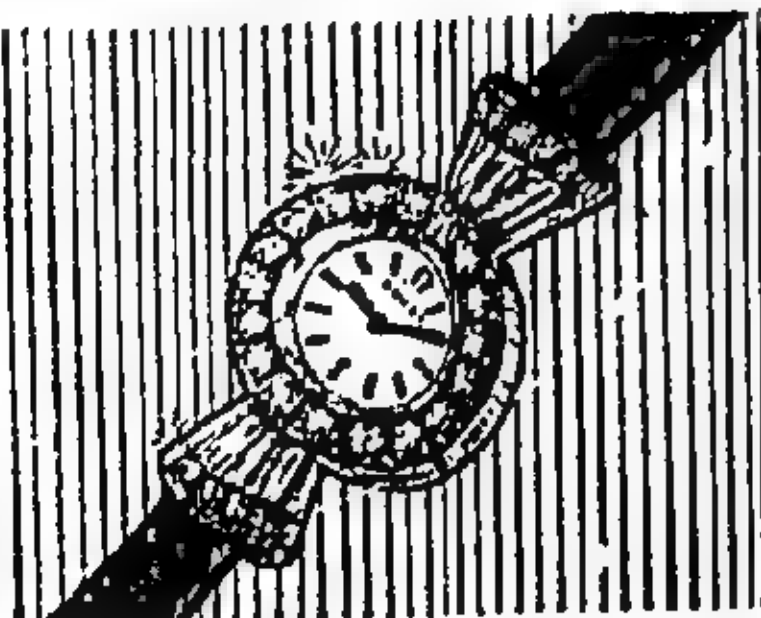
ABOVE: The birthday of Krishna was celebrated by followers of the Hindu faith last week. Mrs K. M. Surtani is seen here leading the singing of hymns during a ceremony at the Happy Valley Hindu Temple.



ABOVE: Dr Andrew T. Roy, acting Principal of Chung Chi College, and his wife left for the United States recently. They are seen here with some of the many friends who saw them off at Kai Tak Airport.

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ABOVE: Mrs A. Rob, wife of the Pakistani Trade Commissioner, pictured performing the ceremony of the raising of the flag during the observance of Pakistan's national day recently.



ABOVE: Mr J. D. Bruce (right) inspecting the passing out parade of Hongkong Auxiliary Police which took place at the Police Training School in Aberdeen recently.

A New STANDARD IN LOW-COST REFRIGERATORS



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LEFT: Some 2,000 English and Chinese books donated to the Hongkong Teachers Association, were exhibited at the Association's premises in National Court, Kowloon, last week.

ABOVE: Sixteen blind musicians of the Hongkong Musical Training Centre for the Blind, returned by the Szechuan after a 40-day tour of Taiwan. They are seen here gathered at West Point Wharf.

RIGHT: Miss Atika Poespomidjo performing a folk dance during the Indonesian Club's anniversary ball recently. She is the daughter of the Indonesian Consul-General.



ABOVE: A scene at the highly successful display of photographs by the Hongkong Miniature Camera Club at St John's Cathedral Hall this week.



ABOVE: Dr E.L. Younghusband (centre) seen shortly after her arrival by Boac recently. Meeting her were Miss Dorothy Lee (left) and Miss J. Cheung.



ABOVE: Dr Gaylord P. Harnwell (left), President of the University of Pennsylvania, seen after his arrival recently. Meeting him were Dr Kenneth Chuan and Mr S. Cheung.



ABOVE: Mr David Taylor (second from right) seen with friends shortly before he took off for Singapore this week.



ABOVE: Prof. Harry L. Hansen speaking during the briefing session of the Advanced Management Course organised by the Hongkong Junior Chamber of Commerce.



ABOVE: Col. S. Poespomidjo (left) and Sir Robert Black seen during the toasts at the Indonesian National Day reception at Repulse Bay Hotel this week.



ABOVE: A pretty operator demonstrates an electronic machine at the opening of the I.B.M. World Trade Corporation's offices at Shell House this week.

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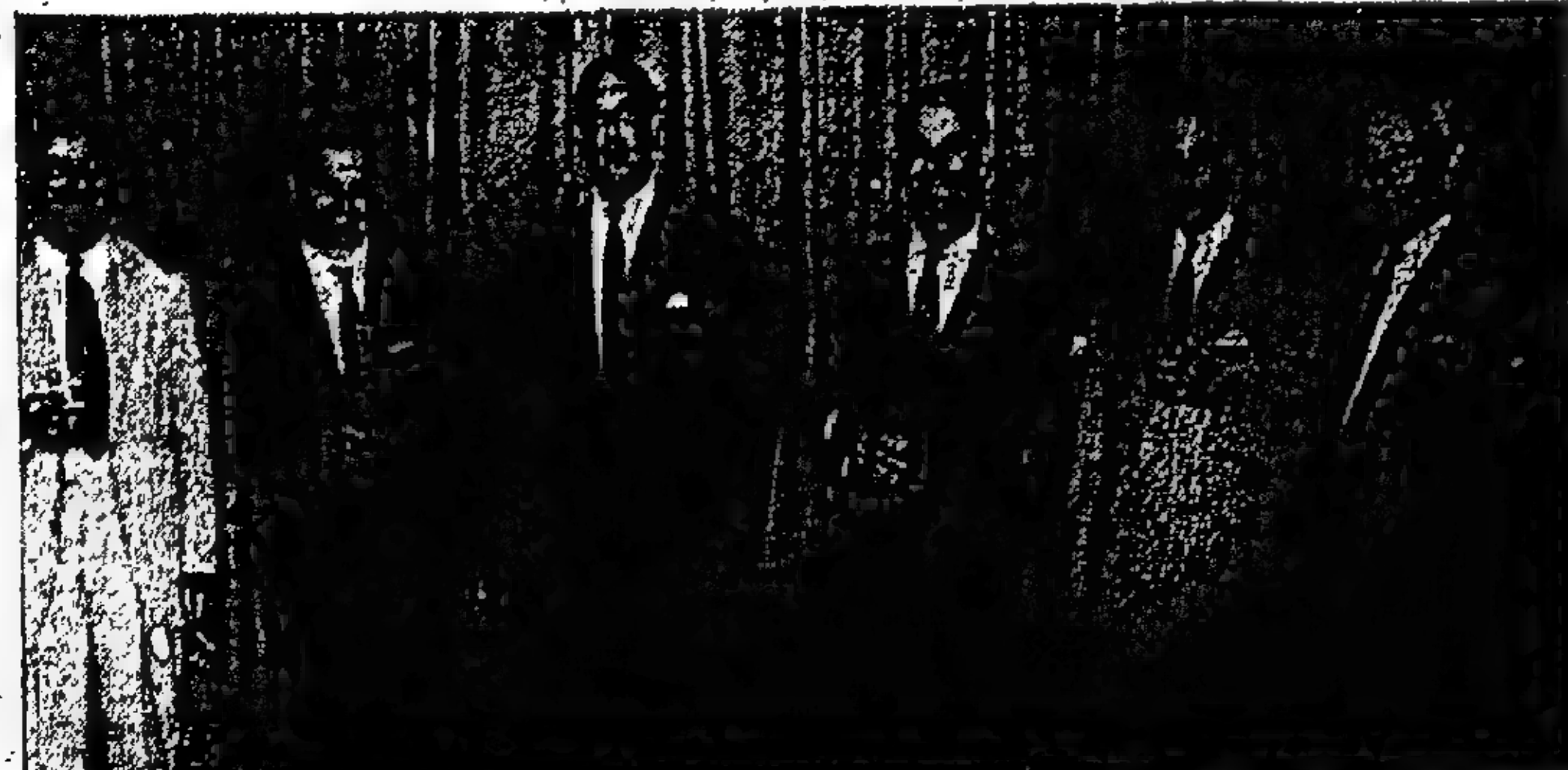
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ABOVE: Brigadier D.D.M. McCready (left) shakes hand with officers at a farewell party held by Shell Company in the firm's new premises (l-r) were Capt. D.L. Wilson, Dr. C. Weir, Mr C.H.W. Robertson, Mr J.A. Pegg, Mr K.J. Key and Mr A.W. Black.



LEFT: Pictured at the 'housewarming' party held by Shell Company in the firm's new premises (l-r) were Capt. D.L. Wilson, Dr. C. Weir, Mr C.H.W. Robertson, Mr J.A. Pegg, Mr K.J. Key and Mr A.W. Black.

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NOTA BENE

Don't be a fashion addict, keep your Sense

By Hazel Meyrick

of proportion!

THE fashion world has decreed that the winter must see us girls sporting the long and lean the straight and narrow look.

And well we all know that there are those upon whom Nature has endowed dimensions of a somewhat contrary nature!

Beware—the straight-up-and-down look can produce a crop of fashionable freaks.

For even the near-perfect figure can look strangely out of proportion in loose-fitting clothes.

Many women have found to their dismay that their new straight skirt and straight sweater top makes them look short-waisted, pear-shaped or plump. For straight hanging clothes play strange tricks with your figure—unless they are proportioned to suit you.

The secret behind a successful straight silhouette is to keep that sense of proportion. The loose top that looks wonderful on one person may need taking up a couple of inches to suit someone else, even though they are the same height.

The same goes for skirts. A hemline that is let down an inch can transform the wearer from a near dwarf to the tall, slender creature she always imagined herself to be. And, thankfully, that tailors with the latest fashion dictates.

The ideally proportioned jumper suit is one in which the top is a little longer and a little wider than the expense of skirt that shows beneath it. Jumper and skirt should never be of equal length.

Girls with wide hips will find that a two-piece looks far more flattering if they shorten the top half a little and stitch its hem into a shallow curve, so that it is slightly shorter at the centre front than at the sides. A topper that is broad at the shoulder-line helps, too—one with a boat-shaped neckline, for instance, and dolman, rather than set-in sleeves.

Top-heavy

Top-heavy girls, on the other hand, will find a skirt that flares slightly and a long-line jacket without any trimmings will make them look slimmer.

Braemar, one of Britain's best

known sweater manufacturers, went very carefully into the subject of correct proportions when they designed their new range of straight-line sweaters. And they found that by striking an exact balance between the length and the breadth of a sweater they could avoid that thick-set look.

They've given their latest sweaters a look of overall slenderness by designing them with a graceful V-neckline, and the new fullness in styling stresses, rather than hides, a neat waistline.

One of the winners of the new collection—a successor in fact, to the classic golfer—is the

West was one of those brilliant players who always loses at rubber bridge. This particular session had been running true to form and when North opened the bidding with two hearts West saw that another slam was about to be raked up against him.

There was nothing he could do about South's three club response, but when South made his second bid of three spades West was ready with a brilliant bit of strategy. He doubled.

NORTH (D)			
♠	♥	♦	♣
A 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2	K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2	A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2	A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2
WEST	EAST	SOUTH	
♠	♥	♠	♥
A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2	A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2	A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2	A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2
♣	♦	♣	♦
A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2	A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2	A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2	A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2
Both vulnerable			
North	East	South	West
3♥	3♠	3♠	3♥
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass
Opening lead—♦ 9			

The purpose of the double was two-fold. If a slam was going to be bid West wanted a spade lead against it and maybe his spade double would scare North and South away from the slam.

All in all it was the sort of reasoning common to "unlucky" players.

North passed the spade double. If South was fooling around South could take himself out. If South really held a spade suit, West might have placed himself right on the fire.

Sure enough, South had a spade suit and redoubled. West had no place to go. East had no place to go. West opened a diamond and South had no trouble making 12 tricks. With the 1,200 points bonus for over-tricks and 500 for game and rubber, North and South scored 2,110 points. A lot better than the slam they might not have bid.

♥CARD Sense♦

Q—The bidding has been:
South West North East
1♥ 1♠ 2♦ 2♠
2♥ Pass 3♦ Pass

You, South, hold:
♠ A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2
♥ A 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2
♦ A 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2
♣ A 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2

TODAY'S QUESTION
Your partner shows two aces by responding five hearts. What do you do now?

Answer On Monday



THIS, to me, is one of the most exciting and elegant of party outfits—a black-and-white formula that cannot fail.

Black for the sweater—and it could not be simpler. White, duchesse satin with a soft peppy sheen for the skirt. Scrambled pearls with gold for the necklaces. And a black fox muff for no good reason at all.

Success is in the air so reach out for it

ANNE HEYWOOD

IT seems to me that just as some people are accident-prone and cold-susceptible, so, on the positive side, some people are success-prone and idea-susceptible. Some people have the kind of open mind that attracts whatever good is in the air, enabling them to capitalise on it and be successful.

I thought of this the whole his own design corporation and time I was talking to Dan is vice-president of the Architectural League of New York. He heads the Cooper the other day.

He is a man with the best ear for what's in the air of anyone I've met in a long time.

For example, Dan Cooper has just created some designs for ceilings that are almost literally out of this world. He has made one of his famous hand-printed fabrics to create what he believes to be man's first, and still favourite, ceiling—a leafy forest on a summer day.

Stretched as a canopy, the pattern of maple leaves is lighted from above and a flight of abstract paper birds adds to the pleasant illusion.

FOR INDUSTRIAL CLIENTS

When I asked if he planned to use such ceilings for his industrial clients, he said, "Why not? Busy executives need to look up at something fresh and restful, and man's original ceiling is still the most beautiful one of all—a real tranquilliser for a harassed executive!"

When people compare themselves unfavourably with successful people, they tend to put it on a basis of external factors—training, advantages and contacts.

"No wonder he's successful," they mutter. "He had the advantage of a family that believed in education, and that gave him this and that."

Yet, I've come to the conclusion that these external factors are never the decisive factors. Many people with all the advantages are dismal failures, and a great many with none of the advantages are glowing successes.

The difference, I'm convinced, is in this capacity for the open mind, the seeing eye, and the hearing ear. It is the capacity for knowing what's going on in your world, and making use of that knowledge in your work.

Look For The Reason Why Skin Breaks Out

HAVE complexion problems? Don't camouflage 'em and let it go at that. Do try and find out what's causing the trouble. Any number of things may be to blame.

RIGHT DIET

Check your diet. Are you getting three well-balanced meals each day? Are you going overboard on sweets or other foods that may cause skin to break out in a rash of blemishes?

Consider your daily programme. Rushing around like mad, trying to do 80 things at once, inhaling meals like a bee—constitutes? Nerves, and that's what you develop on a too-busy schedule, can

play havoc with a peaches-and-cream complexion.

What about sleep? Are you allowing yourself at least eight hours for dream-time nightly? You need plenty of rest. Keep long, late hours and your skin is sure to show it.

COMPLEXION CARE

Is your skin care programme all it should be? Do you clean skin thoroughly, use dry skin cream or oily skin lotion to counteract any special problems?

Cosmetics can cover up poor skin but they won't cure it. Find out what your trouble is and eliminate it. If you want a clear complexion—as what girl doesn't!

The following check list will help you with the job.

For Your Complexion

1. Cleansing cream or good-quality soap to remove make-up.
2. Lubricating cream for dry skin pore-closing astringent for oily skin.
3. Facial masks to make skin glow. Use a mask at least once weekly.
4. Facial tissues.
5. Powder in two shades—skin-matching for daytime, a slightly lighter tone for evening.
6. Three lipstick shades, so you'll have a variety to go with every dress in your closet.
7. Three shades of rouge to match your lipstick wardrobe.
8. Mascara in cake, tube or wand form, whichever you find easiest to apply. Black or brown may be sufficient but, if you go in for date-time glamour, include a daring mascara shade such as blue.
9. Eye shadow.
10. Eyebrow pencil (and this is optional) liner pencil if you use one. Many women don't.

LOOK INTO A MAGNIFYING MIRROR

Even the best complexion shows flaws in such a looking glass. Pores look big as craters. Blemishes look large. It's a blow to beauty, but don't let it throw you.

AS OTHERS SEE YOU

Be realistic about your complexion. Don't judge a magnified picture. Look into a well-lighted dressing table mirror for a true reflection of how others see you.

If the mirror shows skin is either too dry or too oily, it's time to take action.

There are a number of beauty preparations on the market for oily skin. One expert puts out a special cleansing cream that removes surface dirt. When it's tissue away, pour her astringent cleanser (it does a deep-down pore-cleaning job) on a cotton pad. Keep changing pads until you can rub one over your face and have it come away clean. It's a mighty effective treatment because it cleans thoroughly.

In addition, a gritty mask is suggested for oily skin, to be used once a week—more often if needed.

For dry skin, try a before-bedtime facial.

First, press a hot, damp facecloth over the skin, then apply a rich cleansing cream, massaging it in with fingers. Remove with tissues. Apply more cream. Work it into skin. Use a facecloth to remove the excess cream, cottoning—the cloth's rough surface will do a thorough job.

LAST STEP

Lastly, apply a lanolin-rich skin cream. Smooth it on, working it gently into tender tissues around the eyes. Massage it into areas where skin is especially dry. Rub away the excess, leaving a light film remain to do a softening job while you settle down to pleasant dreams.

When dry skin needs sparkle and colour, apply a mask that will work it up in minutes. As it dries, the mask draws skin tight, brightens colour, appears pink and pretty.



CONCEALED BEAUTY: Look for the reason why skin breaks out.

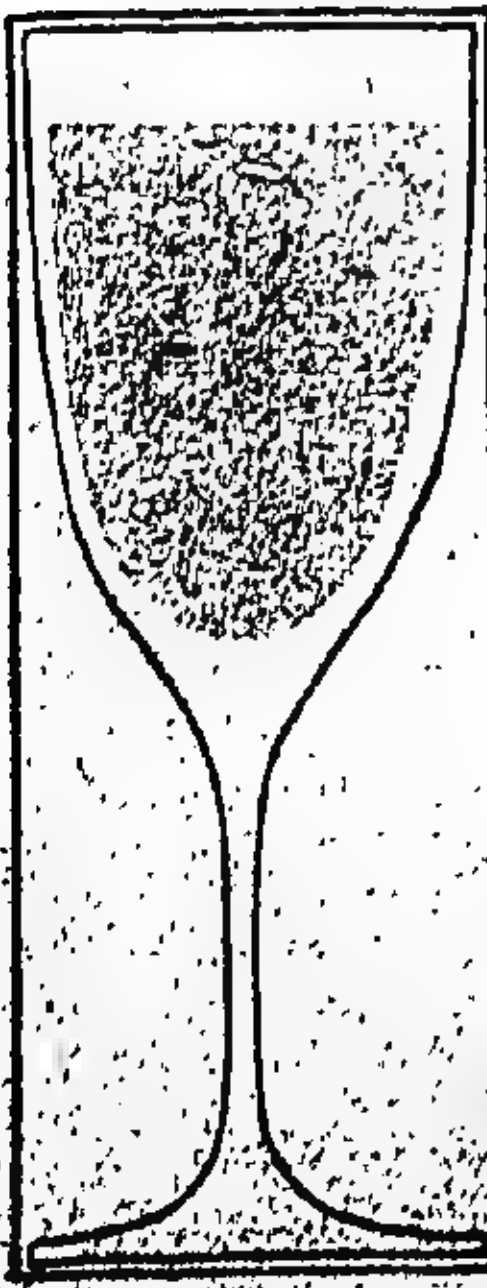
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Women and Drink

BRITAIN'S wine trade is booming, whisky sales are up, gin has doubled its pre-war peak, vodka consumption has soared 1,000 per cent in five years and lager sales have trebled in three.

And the people who have brought prosperity to the drinking business are—women. It has taken 15 years for the liquor trade to recover the position it held in 1939.

Fifteen years while women added to the independence forced on them during the war and came to the last stages of their emancipation.

Now, with practically every liquor manufacturer aiming at the female market, women have shed the last of their inhibitions.

Beer...

The hand that rocks the cradle has a firm hold on the bottle. Women have finally established their right to stand with men at a bar.

The days when a woman's drink was something rather guilty with a cherry in it are over. Today a woman's drink is the most important glassful in the bar.

**SLOWLY, SIP BY SIP
ONE OF THE BIGGEST
REVOLUTIONS OF OUR TIME**

by Sally Vincent

Take the beer drinker the light, dry, ladylike. Traditionally, this has always been an intensely masculine personification of the British workman. He is still raising his tankard, but he has been joined by others.

First came the well-bred, suede-coated, county-type young lady who came into the bar from the car park entrance and found she could get away with half a pint of bitter.

But that wasn't really surprising—she could have got away with anything. The maxim "beer makes you average" could never bring her off to drink beer. She was too sophisticated to drink either, too kind to expect to be treated to spirits, and too grown up for fruit juice. So she kept out of bars altogether.

Then she discovered lager and created a new fashion for

manufacturers: over 10 years like lager, the appeal of the tiny bottles of champagne perry is aimed at the middle-class woman who couldn't think of anything to drink a decade ago.

Gin is the only spirit not only to reach its pre-war peak of popularity but to have doubled it. Distillers attribute the rising sales to the fact that gin is now firmly established as a woman's drink. Last year £60,000,000 was spent on gin, an 18 per cent increase on the figure for five years ago.

Vodka...

This is because women still do not drink whisky. Not because they feel it is an unfeminine drink but because whisky cannot be mixed with the current variety of fruit



while introduced the idea that "vodka leaves you breathless." The tenfold increase in vodka since its introduction now leaves the distillers breathless. And 70 per cent of all vodka drinkers are women.

Last year wine sales were higher than for 20 years. Again, women are largely responsible. Because wine is sold mainly from off-licences to those wives who are raising their standards of living by putting wine on their shopping lists.

The proportion of liquor taken home is now higher than ever before. Ten years ago only about 40 per cent of liquor was drunk at home—now it is up to 50 per cent.

...And openly

Ten years ago there was only one woman to every 10 men who was so seriously worried about her drinking that she became a member of Alcoholics Anonymous. Now there is one woman member to every three men.

The organisation relates that this means women are drinking more heavily than they did 10 years ago. Their interpretation, and I believe they are right, is that women are simply not as secretive about their drinking as they used to be.

(London Express Service).

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Unsuspected Murderers!

Out now: absolutely incredible evidence on how many killers are getting away with it

FOR every murderer brought to trial dozens go unsuspected because incredible loopholes in the law enable them to get their victims certified as dying from natural causes.

This is the inescapable conclusion which emerges from a devastating indictment of the arrangements for disposing of human bodies in twentieth-century Britain, put forward recently.

Evidence assiduously assembled by Dr. John Harvard, barrister and medical man, shows that the regulations governing death certificates are so lax and ill-defined that they favour the secret murderer to an astonishing degree.

This is true not only of poisoners but of killers who stab, shoot, and even bludgeon their victims.

Slashing

More than 100,000 people are certified dead each year in Britain without being seen after death by their doctors.

The certificates are signed on the evidence of the illnesses for which they were being treated. Yet many of these people may, in fact, have been murdered.

**by
CHAPMAN PINCHER**

A doctor is not legally obliged to certify the death of any patient the certificate unless it is to be attended during their "last moments." Yet the statistics show that the greater the number of bodies which are seen them for weeks.

In "The Detection of Secret Homicide," a line work of relationship, Dr. Harvard shows that the whole system for that a bronchitic patient and the issuing certificates is fantastically round the mouth. Later it was found that the man's throat was cut from ear to ear.

Many doctors take a casual look at the face only—sometimes because the body is already laid out and they do not wish to disturb it.

Yet brutal violence can escape detection this way. Bullets wounds can be observed by thick hair. A man shot through the mouth may look uninjured if his mouth is closed.

After a man lay unconscious for days while hospital nurses dressed a scalp wound believed caused by a fall, a chance X-ray revealed a bullet in his brain. A child who fell out of the big wheel at a fair was diagnosed as dying from a fractured skull. The undertaker found a small hole in the scalp caused by a stray bullet from the nearby shooting gallery.

A post-mortem on a child at Guy's Hospital revealed a cork fixed in its throat. A confession

eventually led to a conviction for manslaughter.

Even post-mortems often fail to reveal existing evidence of murder, because in rural areas most of them are carried out by family doctors with no special training.

Forgery

In one case a pathologist was called in to see a child's body because the doctor doing the post-mortem could find no cause for death. When he turned the body on its back—which the doctor had failed to do—marks of strangulation were obvious.

In a survey involving more than 1,400 certified fatalities, later subjected to post-mortem examination, there was frank disagreement between the doctors about the cause of death in 260 of them.

Dr. Harvard claims that many doctors hand the death certificate to relatives for delivery to the registrar, who reports to the coroner in doubtful cases.

Children

In his book, issued by the Institute of Criminology, Dr. Harvard is specially concerned about the legal facility with which babies can be murdered. New-born children can be killed with little sign of external violence unless the body is examined by an expert pathologist. So it is difficult for a family doctor to decide whether a child was genuinely still-born, as a mother may claim, or has been killed.

Loopholes

The cremation of a supposedly still-born baby may be allowed without any doctor or midwife being at the birth and without any post-mortem inquiry.

A further loophole, which needs eliminating, is the doctor's legal power to certify the death of his wife or any other relatives. Dr. Robert G. Clements, of Southampton, who committed suicide while police investigated the death of his fourth wife, had also certified the deaths of his three previous wives.

Luck

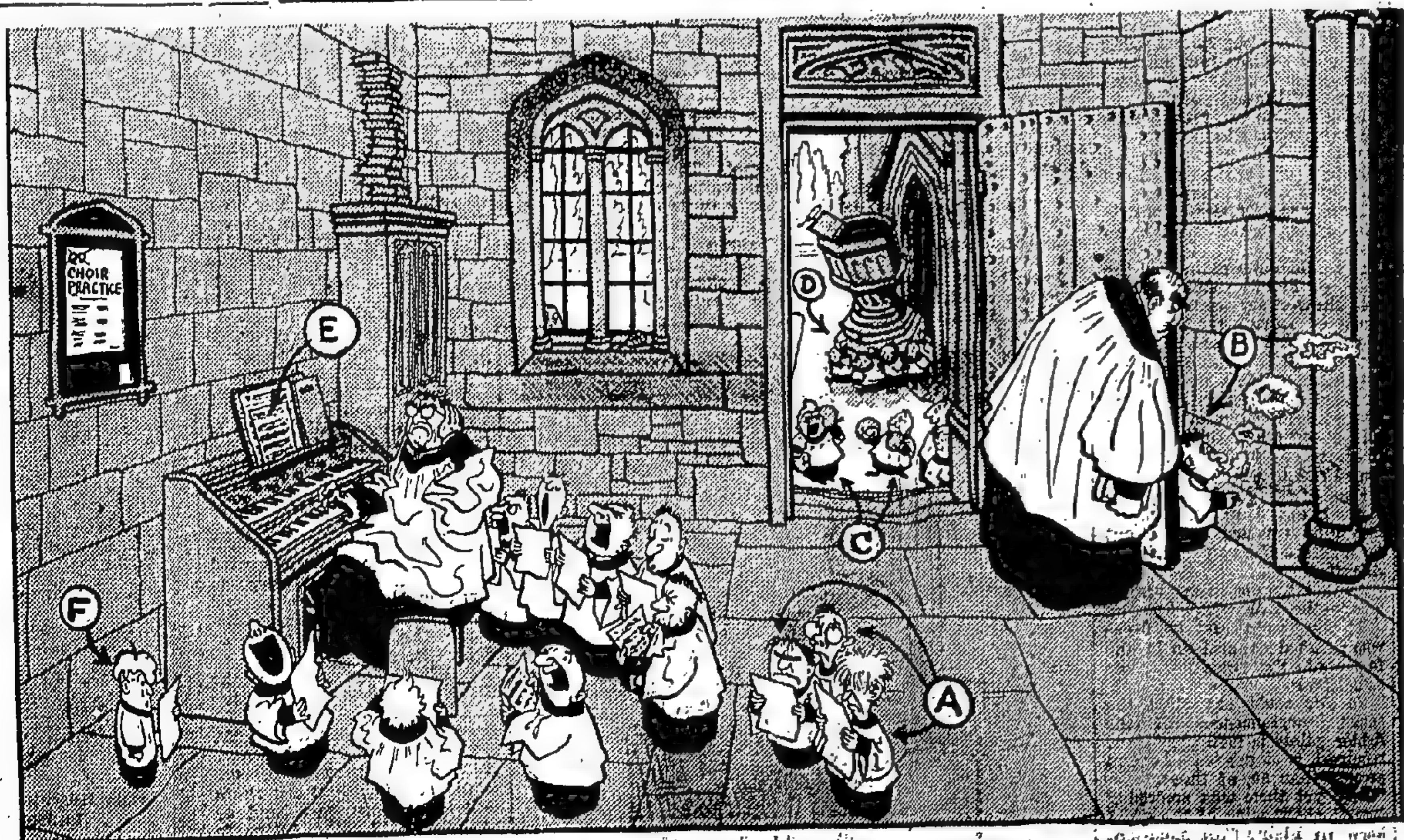
Perhaps the strongest evidence in support of Dr. Harvard's claims is the disturbing number of cases in which murders are discovered only by chance.

Smith, the infamous "Brides in the Bath" murderer, drowned three wives by holding their legs out of the water while they were in the bath.

His crimes were discovered only because a casual newspaper reader noticed the similarity of the names while reading the Inquests. Scores of poisoners have been punished only because chance suspicion by neighbours led to exhumation of their victims.

These murderers simply had bad luck. How many with luck on their side are still among us?

(London Express Service).

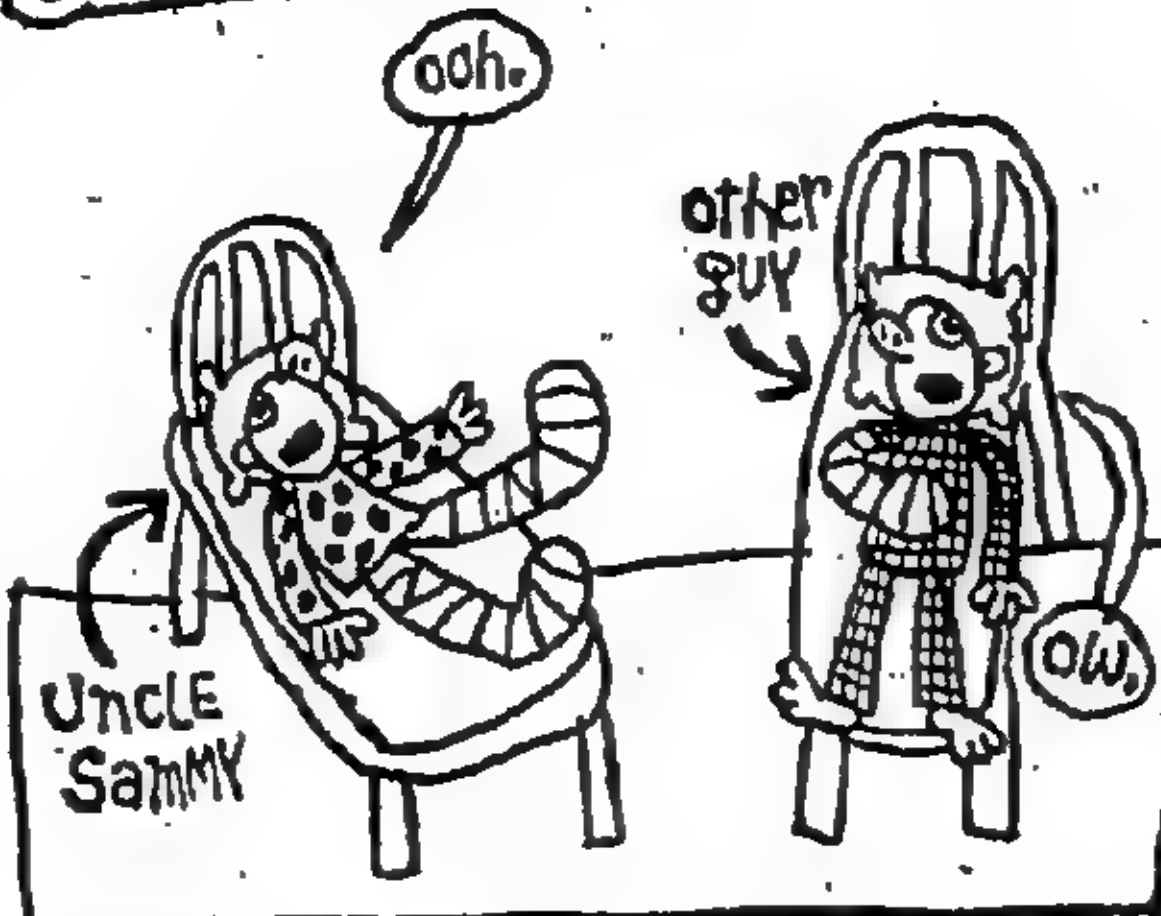


JACKY'S DIARY

BY JACKY MENDELSON
Age 32½



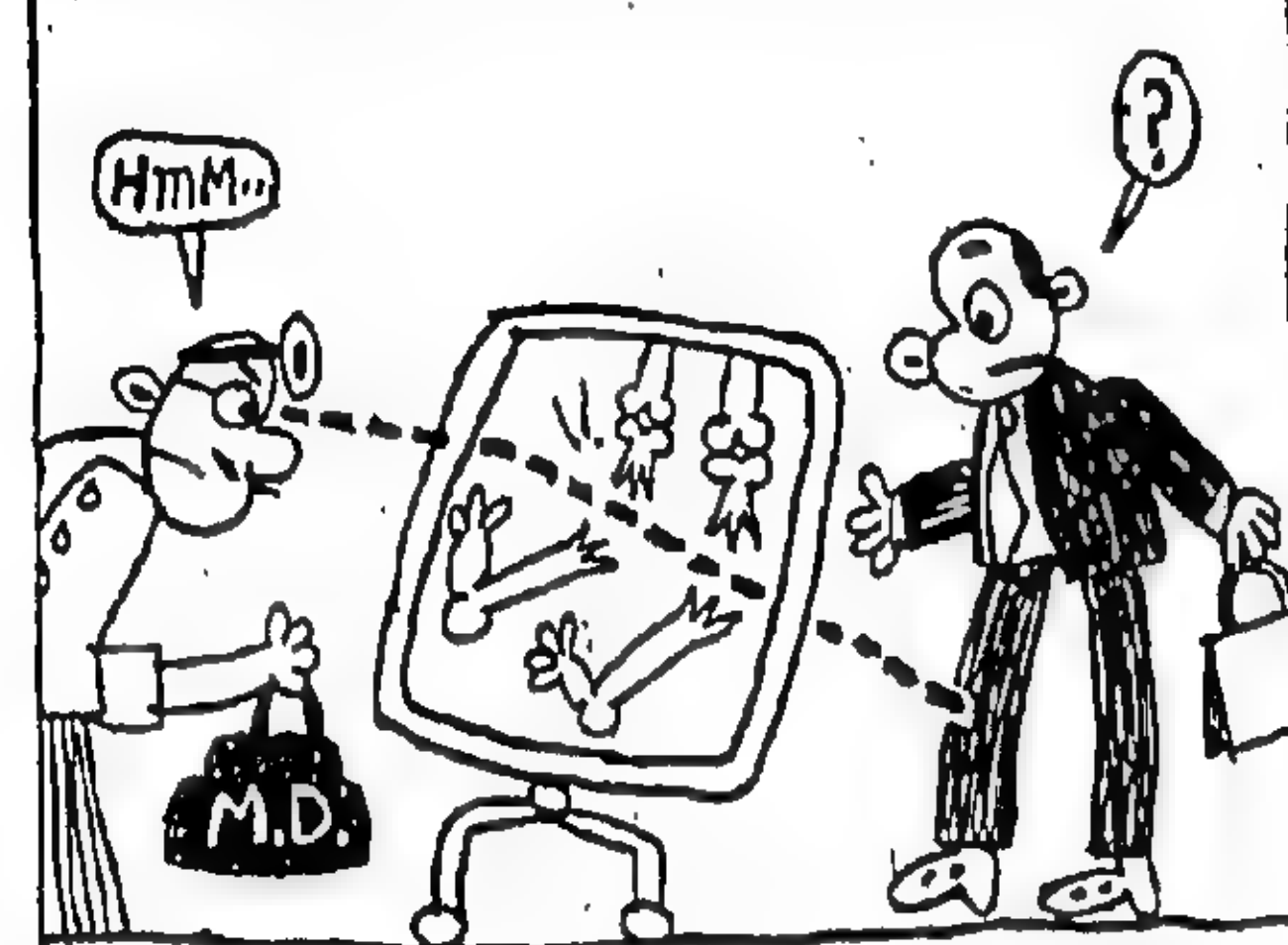
He's supposed to be in a SAMMY-PRIVATE room, BUT there's an other guy in there also.



It's on a count of last week he was crossing the street, when Oliver sudden a car came & Bunked into him.



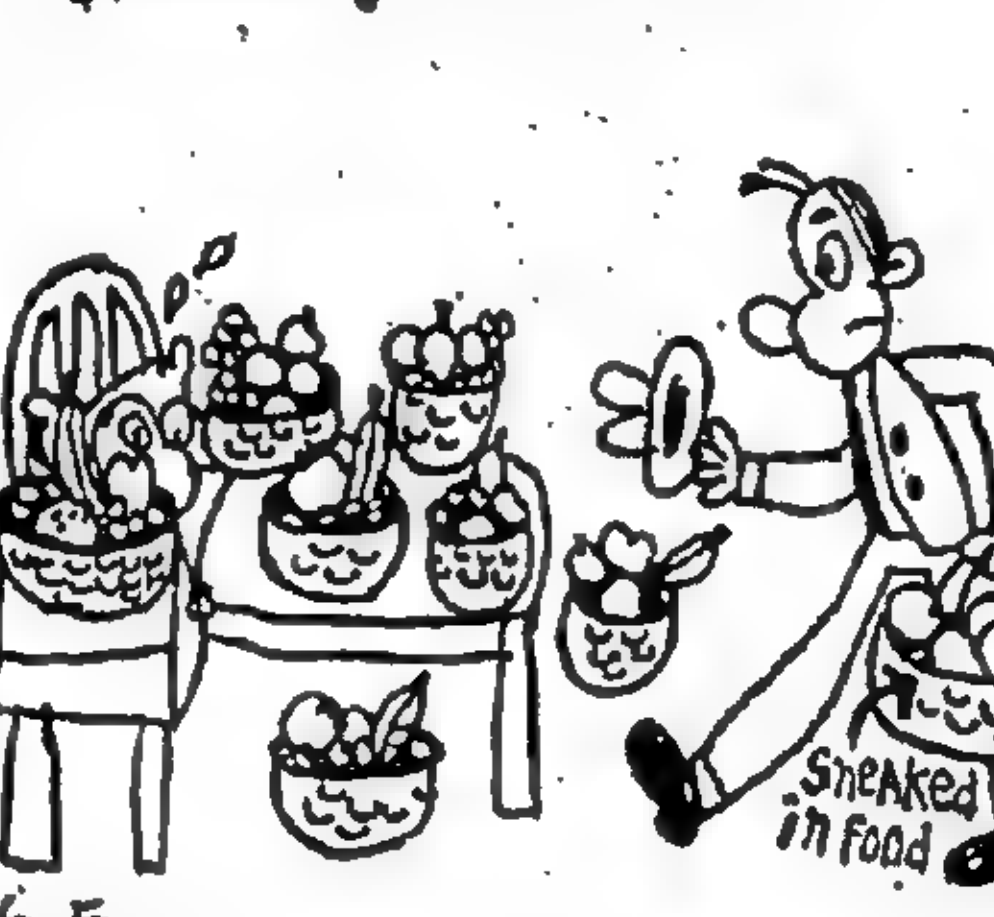
So they took a X-RAY & found out he had BUSTED all 2 of his LEGS. So he isn't aloud to RUN A ROUND MUCH.



Which is too BAD. On a count of with those things on his feet, he'd be a good GOALIE ON our Hockey Team.



Also I think he's not aloud to EAT, CUSE every body was Sneaking food into Him.



Daddy says UNCLE SAMMY might half to stay out of work a LONG TIME, on a count of COMPEN-sation has SET IN.

ADD VICE for CHILDREN: When your crossing the street, BE SURE & wait till an EMPTY Space comes by.

TODAY, in this instalment of SCRAMBLE! the story of the Battle of Britain, Captain Hugh Dundas gives a remarkably vivid account of what it actually felt like sitting in the cockpit of a Hurricane or Spitfire twenty years ago. It is also a revealing picture of that extraordinary band of fliers who were probably the last in a major war to fight in person-to-person combat.

'We thought we were pretty good, and that we might be beaten did not enter our minds...'

At the time, of course, we got the works from newspapers, radio and every other medium of publicity.

The fighter boys, "Dowding's Chicks," Churchill's "Few"—there was no lack of adulation waiting for us wherever we went that autumn 20 years ago. And I cannot pretend that it was unenjoyable.

In fact I remember preening myself as I walked around London after leaving hospital, one arm in a sling (bright red silk, of course), limping a bit self-consciously, childishly hoping that passers-by would take notice and perhaps murmur "brave boy" under their breath.

People fell over themselves to buy us drinks in pubs and clubs. Someone wrote a sentimental song about wearing a pair of silver wings. The Army rather sourly called us The Glamour Boys. And we did not mind a bit.

READ THIS BEFORE YOU BUY A WATCH

Here's a quick but sure way to be certain that you choose a quality watch



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It is not surprising that some of this mystique has stuck. Occasionally, when people introduce me to a stranger they make some reference to the Battle of Britain and I wonder sheepishly whether I am expected to look different in some way from other human beings—steely-eyed and debonaire, perhaps. Or should I throw a few "wizard prangs" into the conversation, or gesticulate with my hands in the manner affected by screen fighter pilots showing how they got on the enemy's tail and nailed him with a short, sharp burst?

Now, 20 years later, as we amble placidly into our 40s, it is all rather embarrassing. And when people ask me: "What sort of chap were the fighter pilots of 1940? What were they like?" I tell them to look around them today.

Look at that boy who lives in the next street, the one who takes his motor scooter abroad in the summer and comes back with a lot of pictures of pretty girls. Look at the long-haired young man who spends half his time talking animatedly in coffee bars about life and politics. Look at that gay fellow with too much money to be good for him, always in night clubs or driving off to the south of France in his fast car.

There are your Battle of Britain pilots, if you need them again. I would never claim that the pilots of Fighter Command in 1940 showed any extraordinary brand of courage, by the standards which are expected and accepted in this country.

I think that in scores of battles and campaigns, equivalent bodies of infantrymen successfully faced and endured dangers which were just as great, and sometimes greater.

Few of us would willingly have changed places with the men who repeatedly sailed out to meet the U-boat packs in the Atlantic.

And what of the bomber crews—the RAF who flew by night, the Americans by day—who pressed on and on in the face of the most terrible casualties?

No one could say that the actual performance of the fighter pilots in 1940 showed, or required, a degree of heroism greater than any of these.

And yet there was something special about many of the men I knew in Fighter Command—not specially heroic, but specially attractive.

The Royal Air Force, between the wars, attracted the brighter spirits. Flying was still an adventurous and exciting business.

And the brightest spirits of all, the most adventurous and individualistic, the men with the quickest wit and the speediest reactions, tended to get into Fighter Command.

Such men established the tone in the regular squadrons. And the Auxiliaries and Volunteer detachments fitted the pattern, for they were the people who preferred the excitement and exhilaration of flight to marching or driving about in the Territorial Army.

I suppose that it must have been this common denominator in our characters—hard though it is to define it precisely—which accounted for the extraordinary degree of friendliness and accord which prevailed in the squadrons, and between the squadrons.

There was some rivalry between units. But there was not, in my experience, any discord. Quite the reverse.

There can never have been so close-knit a company going into battle together. There was a touch of simple swank about it, and much more than a touch of genuine pride.

Arrogantly, you may say, we thought we were pretty good. And the thought that we might be beaten, by the Germans or anyone else, did not enter our minds.

As an example in humility our attitude left much to be desired. As a mental approach to a fight against odds it was probably about right.

As the battle developed and came to a climax the true temper of this fighter boy approach to the job was tested in the fire.

It was a terribly wearing ordeal. And it is doubtful whether the power of the spirit to endure the strain was helped by the extraordinary contrast which was a feature of daily life.

You went to sleep at night in a comfortable bed. Your pyjamas had been laid out by a well-trained batman, who performed all the helpful duties of a valet. He brought you a cup of tea when he called you, half an hour before dawn.

Day after day you watched the sun come up and smelt the clean freshness of an autumn day quietly beginning. The familiar sights and sounds of England were all around you.

Perhaps there was a letter from a girl in your pocket, confirming a dinner date in London, and you thought of the restaurant and the wine list and the night club—the good and ordinary things of life.

But at any second the telephone might ring to shatter your thoughts of normality. Fifteen minutes later you might be in battle. Sixteen minutes later you might be dead.

Coming in to land, after the scramble, you could see the milk floats going from house to house; the chimneys were smoking; work was starting in the fields; men were leaving their suburban houses to catch the trains to the City.

You were coming back to normal. There would be a hot meal waiting in the mess. Back in the dispersal hut, the story was told. "Smith's had it. The bastards got Smith. Flamer. He never had a chance. I saw him go in near Malden."

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1940 ONE PENNY

TEN DOWN IN MASS RAIDS

Hour-Long Battle

THE GERMANS LAUNCHED MASS RAIDS ON THE SOUTH-EAST COAST AND ON NORTH-EAST ENGLAND TO-DAY, IN FIERCE BATTLES, AT LEAST TEN ENEMY AIRCRAFT WERE REPORTED DOWN—FIVE IN THE SOUTH-EAST, FOUR IN THE NORTH-EAST AND ONE SINGLE RAIDER IN SCOTLAND.

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BY THE LIGHT OF YOUR GLOW-WORM

GLOW-WORMS are glowing more brightly this year.

Mr. Allen Elphick, in fact, can see the glow from 50 yards. In 20 years of observation he has never known the light so bright.

Says Mr. Elphick, who is an Admiralty engineer: "We have a pet glow-worm in the garden (he lives at Bath). We call it 'Glitter'."

"She glows so brightly that my wife was able to see her glowing through my pocket the other night. And I can read a newspaper by her light."

I put the scientific world into a bit of a flap when I began to probe Mr. Elphick's claim the other day.

Men who can happily tell the difference between a *dicrochilus sumatrensis lasiotis* and an *erythronotus* delved deep into their books and announced themselves bewildered.

BEEFLES...

There was a long delay with the Natural History Museum while they searched for their glow-worm man. Someone in the background said: "Try beetles—glow-worms are beetles."

And suddenly a man was saying: "I can't think of any recent measurement of a glow-worm's glow."

I braced myself and asked: "What makes a glow-worm glow anyway?"

"Only the female glow-worm glows," he said. "The ventral aspects of the rear portion of the abdomen are covered by a kind of screen of phosphorus—it's a sort of accident of nature—and it has some attraction to male glow-worms."

I tried the Zoo. Non-committal. The British Museum. Speechless.

Finally I traced a man who should know—a glow-worm dealer, Mr. J. Christie of Streatham.

"I've been collecting glow-worms for some time," he said. "And I can't say whether they are getting brighter or not."

"The only way, I suppose, is to place a light-meter just behind a female glow-worm and measure for yourself."

"That's if you really want to know."

Denis Pitts
—(London Express Service)

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WEDNESDAY:
CONCLUSION





THE PRINCES IN THE TOWER

Who was the guilty man...?
asks Henry Lewis

AN army of 2,000 soldiers clattered east on its way to London. In its midst, in command, rode a man and a boy.

The boy, in robes of blue velvet, was the king of England, 12-year-old Edward V. It was April 1483 and his father, Edward IV, had just died. Now Edward was on his way from Wales to London for his Coronation.

The man with him, dressed, all in black, one shoulder permanently hunched higher than the other, was his 31-year-old uncle, Richard, Duke of Gloucester.

He was the boy king's official Protector and his authority was equal to the King's.

They came to London to shouts of: "God save the King. Long live King Edward."

The first question was where the King was to make his home, Buckingham Palace was not yet, of course, built. The choice was Westminster, a priory at Clerkenwell or the Tower of London. It was the Duke of Buckingham, then a crony of Richard's, who suggested the Tower. And so the boy King went to the Tower. He was never to leave it again.

Postponed

Preparations went on for his Coronation, first to be held on May 4, then, at Richard's doing, postponed to June 22. The little King wrote letters summoning his knights to the Coronation. Visitors poured into the capital for the day.

To keep the 12-year-old King happy Richard got the Archbishop of Canterbury to go to Westminster where the Queen, Edward's mother, lived with her other son, 10-year-old Richard, Duke of York. The Archbishop

fetched the younger boy to play with the King. He too entered the Tower... never to leave it.

But for the time being the brothers were happy enough, playing with bows and arrows when there were no State papers to be signed.

Now the Coronation was postponed again. To November. And now Richard made his purpose clear. He wanted to be more than Protector. He wanted to be King. And he asked Parliament to declare him King instead of Edward on the grounds that the marriage of Edward IV and his Queen had not been a legal one.

Parliament agreed and Richard became Richard III. It was sensational. But the British people seem to have accepted the switch without particular excitement. Richard was popular. They merely changed their cries to: "Long live King Richard."

Richard now began arranging his own Coronation. Meanwhile the Princes were moved into a stronger part of the Tower of London—the White Tower. Their servants were barred from them.

On July 6 Richard was crowned and set off on a tour of his kingdom. Glimpses of the boys became fewer and fewer.

Richard's reign lasted only two years. Then the Earl of Richmond

headed a rebellion, accusing Richard of tyranny and cruelty. Richard was killed on Bosworth Field and Richmond became King Henry VII.

Wicked uncle

It is difficult to establish just when rumours began to circulate that the boys had been murdered. As the years passed the stories mounted in number. The bodies were said to have been weighted and thrown into the Thames. But all searches failed to find them.

A skeleton was found at the Tower and there was some excitement. But it was the skeleton of an ape.

Then in 1674 workmen, knocking down an old staircase from the White Tower found a chest under some stones. In it were bones. Charles II's chief surgeon examined them and said they were all that was left of two boys.

There seemed little doubt and Sir Christopher Wren designed a memorial and the remains were moved to Westminster Abbey.

In 1933 the tomb was opened for 20th century scientific examination of the bones. Modern science confirmed that the bones were those of two boys one aged 12 to 13 and the other nine to 11.

The skull of the older boy bore marks suggesting suffocation.

They must have been the bones of the princes. But who killed them?

For many years all history books made Richard III the wicked uncle. That story goes like this.

Richard, safely in the country, sends a message to Sir Robert Brackenbury, constable of the Tower, saying: "Kill the boys."

But Brackenbury replies: "I won't do it."

So now Richard sends Sir James Tyrrel with orders to Brackenbury that all he need do is hand over the keys of the Tower for one night. Brackenbury obeys, hands the keys to Tyrrel, who admits to the White Tower two rough-necks, a groom and a warder named Dighton and Forrest.

At midnight they creep into the boys' room. The boys are asleep. The villains take hold of the corners of the bedclothes, then whip them over the heads of the boys and press them down over the boys' faces until the ex-King and his brother breathe no more.

But this story—also followed by Shakespeare—has just one source—Sir Thomas More's His-



This was what happened—or was it?

torie of King Richard the Third written in 1513, about 30 years after the boys' deaths.

It is strange that there is no account of the murder written at the time; More's is the earliest we have. It is even stranger that though Henry VII accused Richard III of almost every crime in the book, he never accused him of murdering the princes.

Better motive

Some historians point out that Richard had nothing to gain by killing the boys; his right to the throne had been recognised by Parliament so the boys were no danger to him.

He did not bother other heirs of whom there were a number. He had always been kind to the boy King even though he took his throne. He stayed friends with the princes' mother, Richard would

have known that he could not have got away with such a murder for ever; as King he would have been called on to explain the boys' disappearance at some time or the other. And he could easily have faked their deaths from fever or arranged an accident to them if he had really wanted to get rid of them.

If it wasn't Richard, who was it?

Some historians, among them Horace Walpole, plump for Henry VII. He had a better motive, they say, in that he had no right of succession to the throne as the boys had. Therefore he had more reason to fear them.

Another odd feature is that he heaped honours on Tyrrel (his pay off?) then beheaded him.

He said Tyrrel had confessed to the murders. If he had done so why did not Henry have Tyrrel tried publicly?

The 17-21

Club's five rules

- Membership in the 17-21 Club is open to all within that age group.
- Contributions and all activities of the Club will be limited to members only.
- Contributions may consist of anything that is publishable — articles, letters, stories, photographs, drawings, verses. But only the best will be printed.
- All contributions MUST be original.
- Written contributions should not consist of more than 350 words, photographs and drawings will only be accepted in black-and-white.

By Ted Thomas

WHO is the most popular "pop" singer in Hongkong? Elvis or Pat? We asked our readers and listeners to vote on this thorny question...and the result? A close win for Pat Boone.

Votes: Pat 116
Elvis 102
Ricky 9

Nobody asked for an opinion on Ricky Nelson, but his loyal fans were determined to get into the act, and sent in their votes.

So now there can be no question: Hongkong teenagers go for Pat.

Don't anybody ask for my opinion... I'm neutral!

NEXT week we're looking for the most popular female Hit Parader. My bet is for either Patti Page or Connie Francis. What do you think? Let's have those votes at once.

JOHNNY Ray, just out of hospital after having to undergo an operation for a lung infection, is now back and on tip-toe for the plunge back into the hurdy gurdy of show business.

The Hit Parade

1. My Home Town—Paul Anka.
2. Goodnight Sweetheart Cha Cha—Enoch Light.
3. Biology—Danny Valentino.
4. Am I So Easy to Forget?—Debbie Reynolds.
5. Young at Heart Cha Cha—Tommy Thomas.
6. Cradle of Love—Johnny Preston.
7. She's Mine—Conway Twitty.
8. Where Are You?—Frankie Avalon.
9. Everybody's Somebody's Fool—Connie Francis.
10. Oh, My, You—The Poni-tails.
11. One of Us—Patti Page.
12. Amapola—The Platters.
13. Spring Rain—Pat Boone.
14. Look for a Star—Part 1—Garry Miles.
15. Young Emotions—Ricky Nelson.
16. Exclusively Yours—Carl Dobkins Jr.
17. Just for the Touch of Your Love—Debbie Reynolds.
18. Banjo Boy—Art Mooney.
19. A Star is Born—Mark Dinning.
20. My Dear Little Sweetheart—Sarah Vaughan.

Watch for a quick comeback by this versatile young man, who has always enjoyed one of the most active fan clubs in the field.

Mr Ray is determined to make up for lost time... and my bet is that this remarkable young man will come back into the best selling charts with his first or second "return" disc.

TOP Rank has failed. The new label, a million pound gamble to launch a new line in popular music folded up last Tuesday with the announcement that the organisation backed by the powerful Rank film industry, has been sold out to the mammoth E.M.I. concern.

So ends a short era lasting only eighteen months. Top Rank suffered distribution troubles from the start, but managed to launch such British Hits as "Only Sixteen" "The Little Drummer Boy" and had even squeezed a couple into the Hongkong Hit Parade some months ago.

It's a tough business. Hits here and there in the United States, Brian Hyland's "Polka Dot Bikini" runner up in last week's tip tune, "I'm Sorry" by Brenda Lee. Cliff Richards' "Please don't Tease" is still number one in Britain, with "Apache" by The Shadows holding second place.

NOTICE BOARD

LOUELLA SZETO:
Enough said on a painful subject.

AHMED S. AHMED:
Extra credit card is for article this week (as announced last Saturday in this column). Negative and pix en route to you—try again.

LINDA-CHRISTINE SUN:
Credit cards transferred, and 'Debutante' received.

MEMBERSHIP

Fill this in and send it to the China Mail, 1-3 Wyndham Street, Hongkong.

Name
Age
Occupation
Address

STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

A Wedding Party

Mr. Needle And Miss Pin Get Married

By MAX TRELL

KNARF and Hanid, the Shadow Children with the Turned-About Names, went to a party.

It was a wedding party. Mr. Needle was getting married to Miss Pin.

Everyone who lived in the Sewing Basket was there!

The party was held in the Sewing Room late at night, after all the People in the house were fast asleep.

The Toys were invited. The Knives and Forks and Spoons and Plates and Napkins were all invited.

Everyone came. Mrs. Scissors baked a wedding cake.

Mrs. Thimble made the cookies.

All the Buttons put on their best clothes and came rolling in, one after the other.

Thread family came.

Then came the Thread Family: Silk Thread, Cotton Thread, Nylon Thread, White Thread, Black Thread, Red Thread, Green Thread, and all the Snippets, and Knots, and Loops.

The big tall Darning Needles in came in, walking arm-in-arm with the Knotting Needles, who in

were even bigger and taller!

After them came the Balls of Yarn, round and fat and bouncy, and of all the colours of the rainbow!

Only young Yellow Yarn couldn't come. She had played tag with the Cat that afternoon, and was lying under the sofa all tangled up.

Then came all the Clothes from all the closets in all the rooms.

Some of the Clothes knew Mr. Needle, and the rest of the Clothes knew Miss Pin.

The Coats came. The Dresses came. The Trousers and the Shirts and the Blouses and the Skirts all came, and were glad to come, too—for when do Clothes ever get a chance to go to a party by themselves without people inside of them!

Like soldiers

All the Pins from the "pin-cushion" came marching in—all in a line like Soldiers on parade. They all looked bright and shiny and their heads were polished until they shone like silver balls.

The Socks came dancing in. The Sweaters came whirling.

The Neckties came fluttering in like long silky Butterflies.

The Gloves came walking in, two by two, holding fingers. And they were the ones who went around shaking hands with everyone while the Hats tipped themselves and kept saying how-do, how-do.

Knarf played a harmonica. Hanid blew a flute. The Mice ran lightly, ever so lightly, over the piano keys. And that's how the music was made for the wedding party.

Everyone danced.

Some of the Pins danced with some of the Needles. They danced on one foot, hopping up into the air and whirling around.

Just rolled

The Threads were afraid to whirl around for fear of getting tangled up like poor little Yellow Yarn. So they just rolled up and down, a little this way, a little that way.

But the Buttons rolled and whirled and spun and bounced and got themselves lost and got themselves found and didn't care what happened.

And then, all of a sudden, the night was over and a ray of morning sunshine crept under the window shade.

Then all the Pins and all the Needles and all the Buttons and all the Threads, and Mrs. Scissors and Mrs. Thimble scrambled back into the Sewing Basket and pulled the cover down over their heads.

And the Clothes rustled back into the closets, and the Socks

ran, and the Gloves darted, and the Mice scuttled, and the Neckties whizzed, and the Knives and Forks and Spoons and Plates and Napkins tinkled and clattered and whooshed themselves back into the kitchen, and Knarf and Hanid slid back into their room.

Hopped away

No one was left but Mr. Needle and Miss Pin and they kissed and hopped away, and no one knows where.

And that was the end of the wonderful wedding party that took place in the Sewing Room there!



Bride and Groom were dancing in the Sewing Room.

late at night, after everyone in the house was fast asleep.

I wish you could have been there!

Rupert and the Gonnies—20



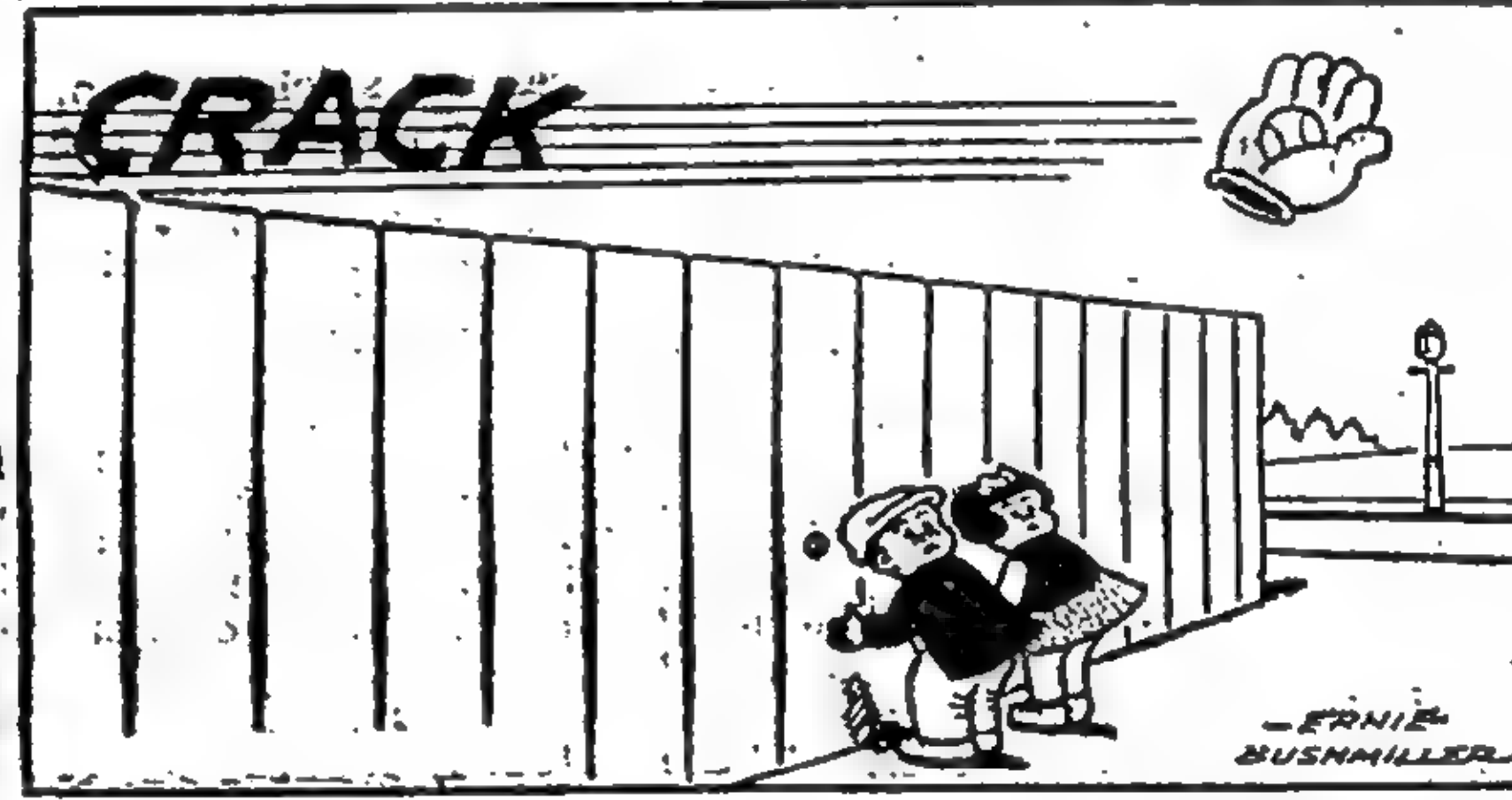
What Rupert has spied is another and much smaller blob of yellow paint. "This is in another direction," he says urgently. "The blob on the boulder was between my home and yours. This one may show where the painter went after-



wards." They both search keenly, first one and then the other finding traces of the paint leading fairly directly away from Gregory's cottage towards the wood, until quite a line of blobs takes Rupert under very thick bushes.

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NANCY

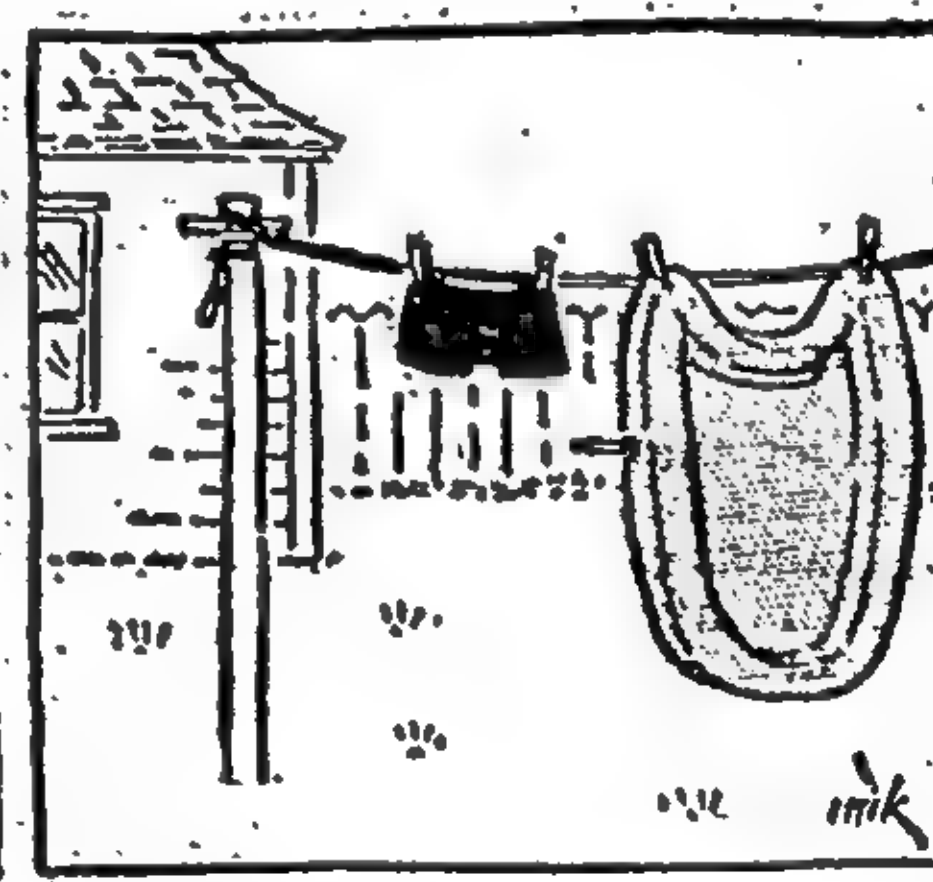


By Ernie Bushmiller

Just the weather for

Rowntree's JELLIES

FERD'NAND



By Mik

SWISSAIR

Ah! That Food!
That Service!
That Swissair!

SWISSAIR
THE AIRLINE OF SWITZERLAND

Four D. Jones BY MADDOCKS



Sheaffer's
Newest

BALL POINT PEN

AVAILABLE AT ALL GOOD STORES.

BRICK BRADFORD

By Paul Norris



You can be SURE
if it's...

WILFORD

17-21

CLUB MAILBOX

QUITE pleased to see you dish out all those excellent articles each weekend. My heartiest congratulations especially to Mr. Myatt for his very interesting description of teenagers in Japan and also for the introduction of that extremely talented and witty girl, Josephine Law, to your ever-increasing staff of writers. Glad to see that the 17-21 Club's competent editors are taking steps to improve the quality of their publications. By the way, while on the subject of writers, what ever happened to that "regular contributor," Zachary Macintyre? It seems as tho' he had your Mailbox "IN THE BAG" only a few weeks ago. To close this short little piece of nonsense, I think I will permit myself to be enrolled into your organisation. I will be awaiting eagerly the arrival of my membership card.—Vivian McGillis, Kowloon.

WELCOME to the gang, Vivian; your plaudits overwhelm us! Zachary, for personal reasons, resigned from the Club some time ago. We're sorry, but you'll have to do without a membership card—we feel they're not much use for this type of Club.

I'VE been reading your special section for Hongkong's younger set for a long time now, and I cannot tell you how much I appreciate all the wonderful essays, articles, and pictures you print. I've been thinking of joining the Club but have never done so because of my school work. As I'm quite free now, I enclose my application form.—Eugene Chan, Hongkong.

You're in, Eugene. And now how about some "wonderful" articles, essays or pictures from you?

I HOPE that you can add my name to your list of members. I've just finished reading the letter sent in by Izzy Yip Yat-cheung who suggested you have a column for giving advice to people who need it. This sounds quite a good idea—if you get sensible problems to answer. Next, how about a column where Club members can ask questions—plain, simple, everyday ones? General knowledge questions. That should be quite interesting.—Patricia Creswell, Hongkong.

We don't think there's a big enough demand for the former, Pat. If enough people write in asking for such a column, we'll consider it. The latter suggestion occurred to us when the Club was launched, but it would involve a special staff for research and an extensive library to be able to cope with questions such as, for example, "How many Muslims are there in China?" (a question asked last week in a similar column run by a Singapore newspaper).

I AM very fond of photography. Could you publish some of my photos? What sizes should I send in and what are the rules?—Robert Chi, Kowloon.

Send in your negatives with contact prints. These will be returned if you enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

IN regard to the credit cards received, I regret to inform you that you have, by mistake, misspelt my first name. As I am of the male gender, my first name is spelt DAWIN—not DAWN. GOT IT?

Got it!

HOW long does it take for an article to appear in your page? What kind of cash voucher could we get with ten of your credit cards? Is only one credit card awarded for each contribution?—Hilder Chiu, Hongkong.

If an article is exceptionally good, it will probably be published right away. As was your "Twilight Time" a fortnight ago. There is no definite waiting period. The best article or sketch always has precedence. The vouchers are for the sum of \$25 redeemable at well-known bookstores in Hongkong or Kowloon. Yes, each contribution published is awarded one credit card.

I HAVE, last week, submitted an article concerning a monologue. To my dismay it was NOT published. Whether it was uninteresting or unsuitable for publication, I don't care, but I feel that the members should be given an acknowledgement to the effect that our articles had been received or that they are unpublished.—Iqbal Hosen, Hongkong.

We're sorry, Iqbal, but if we acknowledged every contribution received and not published, there would be little time left for anything else.

I'VE been reading your 17-21 Club every Saturday and find it very interesting, except for one thing, and that's your age limit. You can guess by now that I'm not within the limits. Well, you're quite right, I'm only 16. I wonder why you can't extend it, say, from 15-21. Let me tell you this: I think a 15-year-old is just as intelligent as a 17-year-old, so why INSIST on the age limit? What do you do with a member who is over 21?—Patricia Zee.

We've been through all this before, Pat. Following your line of argument, why not a "Three to Thirty Club"? Our reason for the lower limit is that our affiliated club, the Sunday Post-Herald Children's Companions Club, caters to those below 17. Our upper limit was decided upon because one is considered an adult on reaching 21. Anyway, you don't have long to wait, have you?

AFTER reading Linda Ann Wu's article on the advantages of being petite, I feel that I should put in my own two bits about my encounters with what I, and my Dad, call the "petite phenomenon." I hope it will be accepted, and I hope particularly that Miss Wu will be kind enough to read it! Say, I'm all for the idea of having a book review column in the club page, since I'm a real book-worm of the good old order, and am always on the lookout for new books. Who will be editing the book review column, may I ask? One of your editors, or one of the club members? And congrats to Miss Jo Law's "Distaff Side," how about an article on beachwear for us fashion-unconscious boys? Or date-apparel, for that matter! I've seen too many boys wearing clothes that faintly resembles something: the dog dragged in, while their blushing dates are all dolled up, ready to paint the town.—Mark S. Hunter, Hongkong.

We always edit everything published. Your two bits will be published next week.

is your name June?



A GAL WHO MIGHT BE INCLINED TO FORGET HER BIRTHDAYS, JUNE HAS A LATIN NAME WHICH MEANS "EVER YOUTHFUL."

© 1959 151 KEN GRAY 11-16

MEET THE MEMBERS!

ROBERT CHI, 18, student, 221E Nathan-road, 2nd floor, Kowloon.

PATRICIA E. CRESWELL, 20, school teacher, Flat 929, 4th floor, Ritz Apts., N.P., Hongkong.

MICHAEL CHOW, 17, student, 117 Argyle-street, Kowloon.

MARK S. HUNTER, 19, student, 43 Tin Hau Temple-road, 3rd floor, Hongkong.

VIRGINIA COLLACO, 17, student, Flat 17, 8th floor, "A" Block, H.K. Bank Flats, Warwick-road, Kowloon Tong.

VIVIAN MCGILLIS, 20, housewife, 23-D Chung Shan-terrace, Lanchow, Kowloon.

EUGENE CHAN, 19, student, 67A Peel-street, 1st floor, Hongkong.



GREGORY PECK

—Credit card to Roy Fay, Hongkong.

DEPARTURE

BRIGHT and lonely in the night is the star, Shining here and the region afar.

O, Can you tell me—What kind of world is beyond the sea?

GLITTERING, glittering yet you seem asleep, But with heart awakening I have a feeling deep. I don't like New York, nor the glorious Rome, And my heart always stays in my tiny home.

TWILIGHT and church bell mingle with sadness of farewell.

And it is just after dark, With stars shining and heart gloomy I embark.

O I shall next land at a strange place, And see all sorts of funny face.

By now, my home is far, And my only consolation is the lonely star.

—Credit card to Jonathan Mao, Hongkong.



By Josephine E. Law

BECAUSE you are sure to meet somebody new and, very likely, someone you would want to impress, you should take special care to appear at your best at a party. Any girl is looking her best when she is at her 'feminine' best.

To begin at the beginning, you should wear your hair in a style most becoming to your face. Medium length hair has a way of making you appear young and sophisticated as well as being the length most young girls can wear. Choose, then, a style that curls prettily around your face to give you a soft look.

Contrary to what is so frequently said about having to apply heavier make-up for after-dark use, I think that—for young girls at least—this rule does not apply.

You don't want to look like a vamp when lights go on for announcements, games, and refreshments. Actually, local night spots are so dimly lit that there is enough shadow to make you look as lovely as you are with the minimum of make-up. You do not look washed out with light make-up—not at eighteen or twenty-one!

MAKE-UP

What you should do: You should wear eye make-up; a touch of eye liner and a hint of eye shadow. You should wear a light lipstick, a pink or coral, but line them with a lip brush and a darker shade, so that when photographed, your lips do not disappear.

Do carry a fan to keep you cool. The warmest heart will chill if you are clammy to the touch!

Unless your legs are scarred and your ankles non-existent, go without stockings in summer. When I see a pair of wiggly, waggly seams, or ones that swerve up a leg, or ladders, or loosely pushed on stockings, I want to weep. A young girl doesn't need them. If you have an undergrowth, you're excused. They only serve to make you uncomfortable because they keep your perspiration from evaporating naturally.

The essential thing is to dress comfortably. Because you shall be on your feet most of the evening—we hope—you couldn't go wrong in a pair of two, to two-and-a-half inch heels. Of course, if your escort not only towers above, but overhangs you, you haven't much choice!

Your dress should be dainty and, preferably, bouffant. You look more demure in something light and airy, and you dance prettier too with your skirt swirling around your feet. By a bouffant, I do not mean a five yard tangle of tentacles which



only serve to sweep things off the table, wrap embarrassingly around someone and, in general, be a nuisance. A two and a half to three yard span is quite enough. Full skirts have a way of minimizing your waist. Wide, opaque sleeves are very pretty and give the illusion of slim arms. However, if you have the shoulders of an American half-back, don't wear them. Instead, wear something with a very simple neckline and an unusual cummerbund or flower to draw attention elsewhere!

If you want to look sophisticated and dazzling, do wear an evening coat. Pick a relatively simple style and make it shimmering, fabulous! That silk. Because the silk is expensive and something like that is bound to be remembered by those who see it, select an off-white or beige tone.

As you dress up so should you play down your accessories. A ring of your birthstone or a single pearl is quite enough. If you must wear a whole mess of beads, at least have unusual ones! A long, knotted strand of imitation pearls on a dress is ghastly, the effect it has on a sheath has worn out to practically nothing.



HOME WORK

—Credit card to A. Rozario, Kowloon.

—Credit card to Ricky Chan, Hongkong.

WITH APOLOGIES...

THE phone rang. I answered it and a cheerful voice greeted me with "Hello Carl, Ted here. I have just read your column last week and I'm disappointed that you made no reference to the fastest growing Radio club in the Colony."

I told Ted Thomas I didn't know anything about his club other than what I had read in his column last week (we rarely see each other these days).

I also mentioned that I had been away from the Colony recently. He forgave me for my ignorance and briefly enlightened me.

Thus as promised, I am attempting to enlighten you.

Ted's Club—"Mun Wui" (which means simply "Evening Club"), is directed primarily at the Chinese teenager with a taste for Western-style music.

It is on the air every Wednesday evening; has accumulated a membership of nearly 4,000 in less than two months, and—oh yes—it is on the Chinese network of Radio Hongkong. For further details, write to Ted Thomas at you know where.

O.K. Ted Guess we're friends again!

THE Hongkong Jazz Club is picking up where it left off at the end of last spring, and is starting another drive for membership.

Though being a comparatively young club, it enjoyed phenomenal success in its initial year and collected nearly 261 members. Not many you might say when comparing it to the radio clubs, but considering the fact that the jazz enthusiasts is in the minority here, this is a pretty tremendous effort.

Anyway, if any of you out there are interested, just drop me a line c/o the 17 to 21 Club and I'll be happy to give you any information you require.

If you are wondering what you will get for the nominal fee

you will be asked to pay, here it is. The club is stepping up its monthly concerts to fortnightly affairs.

There will be regular club dances at which some of the best bands and combos in town will entertain.

Get on the bandwagon now, for that membership drive will certainly snowball.

I AM an out and out jazz fan and proud of it. I get even prouder when I hear an LP such as the great Ella Fitzgerald has cut for Verve.

Its called "Mack The Knife" Ella In Berlin. Its her latest record—and many will probably rate it her best. It was taped at a live concert at the Deutsch-Landhallen (Berlin's largest concert hall with a 12,000 capacity) and truly reveals the artistry of this great singer and entertainer.

Ella is backed here by the Paul Smith quartet, a wonderfully swinging group which features the leader on piano. The title of the album, as you've probably guessed by now, is taken from what I think is the best track on the album "Mack The Knife." The version Bobby Darin made was a smash hit. Don't be surprised if Ella's version surpasses the sales mark of the Darin record. Jazz fans the world over are raving over this album. Its already starting to sell here. Get one now in order not to be disappointed.

On Verve MG V-4041.

REMEMBER the two Command stereo albums I reviewed earlier this year? They were called "Provocative Percussion" and "Persuasive Percussion."

These albums proved to be smash hits the world over. Striking while the iron is still hot, the makers of these albums have come out with the second volume in each of the series. Plus a new one: "Bongos, Bongos, Bongos." I have decided here to review "Persuasive Volume Two" and "Bongos."

"Provocative" unfortunately, is already sold out. Leading a swinging band into the adventure of stereophonic sound, is Terry Snyder. He has assembled three groups for the session, and the music they create will have even the most unmusically minded "square" tapping his/her feet.

I am not going to bore you by describing the tunes or the arrangements. Suffice it to say that there isn't a bad track on the album. My favourites however are "Yours Is My Heart Alone" on side one, and "Out of Nowhere" on side two.

Other tunes include a very hep version of "In a Persian Market" and "Lady of Spain."

On Command: RS 888 SD.

"BONGOS" is the sort of album that I would recommend for either that blue, blue day, or for a dance party. It just picks you up and pro-

NOTES ON NOTES

By CARL MYATT

FAITH

TO wrought a miracle, what is required? Trust in our Creator blessed and be brave. For once to hope in Him we desired,

Go astray never, be fervent and have Faith.

OH jealous eyes, what didst thou see? Hast thou perceived thy lover with some knave?

'Tis but chance, she wants no other than thee. So be at ease, at peace and have Faith.

"FAILURE'S the Mom of Success?" said many wondering.

Be not disheartened, hope, though not to crave. Let by the past, strife for the future, & stop pondering. Friends, place confidence in yourselves and have Faith.

—Credit Card to Hilder Chiu, Hongkong.

MY EARLIEST MEMORIES

I WAS born in a small village of the Punjab called Okara. There I spent the first six years of my life, and from there I have my earliest memories. As I think of those past blissful days, those happy memories come back to me; some clear and vivid, others dim and dreamlike.

My earliest memory is of my grandmother. I remember her as a plump, pale and sickly woman. Now that I think of her, the lines on her face remind me of the contour lines on a geography map. The very few teeth she had were stained with betel nut.

I remember that once, when she sat grinding the corn in the grindstone, I came up to her and meekly asked her (I had just learnt to talk) whether I could be of any help. She uttered a hoarse cackle and, giving me a loud kiss sent me away. She usually sat on a "charpai" (Indian bed) and prayed and worshipped God in her spare time.

THE CANAL

As I think of those days, the canal comes back to my mind, vivid and clear. I used to go to the canal with my parents in the evening. The canal was only a few furlongs away and usually we walked it.

Then I was only twenty-four inches high, and, although my parents walked in a leisurely way, I had to run to keep up with them.

There was a path a little distance away from the canal which ran alongside it, but we usually walked along the actual bank.

The birds and parrots chirruping in the trees and the trees sighing as the cool breeze disturbed my hair, presented a scene and atmosphere which I shall never be able to forget.

Sometimes my mother sent me to the bazaar (I was four years old then) to get three or four annas worth of chilies. Then, as I passed through the small street, I saw various people who I had begun to recognise, sitting and doing their various jobs.

There was Jamman, the hair-cutter, whom I detested for he gave me great pain when he cut my hair.

Then there was Jummu who worked the flour mill and who sometimes, to my delight, produced a hen from his pocket. There was also Kareman, the woman who made tablets of cow dung and sold them (they were used for burning).

Jumerate was a great friend of mine, being the sweet-merchant. I always went and spent sometimes in his shop, enjoying all the delicacies I could obtain (I did not have to pay anything for the bill went to my father).

By the time I reached home, I would be so late and covered with dust that I usually received a good spanking. Then, of course, there was the scene at

the end of the month when the sweet-maker's bill came.

In Okara I made many friends. Apart from the men who all liked me, I had many friends of my own age. There was Nasim, the clerk's son, Jamil, the wood-cutter's boy and many others.

We all banded ourselves together, when we were free, and victoriously defeated our invisible enemies.

Once we conquered Kashmir (just as we had defeated our enemies) but gave it back when we received a sweet from Nehru's son. Beside this, we played "Gilli Danda". This was a game played with two sticks. We had to throw the short stick in the air and hit with the longer one.

I remember that I had a large, hairy dog called Kalu. Although his two black eyes shone intelligently in his head, he was not at all intelligent. However, what he lacked in intelligence he made up for his strength. There was not a single dog in the whole village which had the strength or courage to fight him. He usually sat on the cotton that lay in the yard and slumbered there peacefully. He was a great rat-buster and if any one said "Rat!" to him, he went like lightning searching for one.

Well, those past days are now gone; they will never come back again, but memories of my childhood will remain in my mind for ever. I am sure that I shall never have such happiness again as I had in my childhood in Okara.

Credit card to A. H. Ahmed, Hongkong.

Peel Corner

KATE O'REILLY

TUST for a change, this week we will have a look at an actor who has been out of his teens for a long time, but is as popular with the present teenagers as he was with teenagers a generation ago.

His screen career has been one continuous triumph as a versatile, rugged and always compelling actor.

He is extremely rich, commands \$300,000 for every film he makes, and some people say he is lucky—but the reason is this: He knows exactly what he wants and he goes all out to get it.

He takes only a script that he knows will suit him, insists upon top directors, and organises his own production company.

Gregory Peck was born in California, so has made good in his home State.

His father was an athlete by inclination, and a pharmacist by profession.

Perhaps it was the latter which made young Gregory Peck decide to become a doctor.

So Gregory went to the University of California, and did exceptionally well at sports, but during his final year he found an interest in amateur theatricals.

This decided him. He made straight for the stage, determined to conquer Broadway. But it is one thing to decide and another to get what you decide upon. Gregory Peck had a hard time, for even when he obtained a part, his play was a flop, and what is more, the next play was a flop also. But the critics noticed Peck, and



eventually the play "Sons and Soldiers" gave him the break he needed.

So while the critics praised, Hollywood moved on Broadway and Gregory was signed up for celluloid and fame.

Gregory Peck is a rangy virile man who stands 6 feet 3 inches high and keeps the constant weight of 185 pounds.

He is under contract to 20th Century-Fox to make one film a year and all the other companies try to get him also.

As a matter of fact, he has enough work on hand to keep him busy for the rest of his normal life. And he likes being busy, the only time he is happy so he says.

So he must be a very happy man.

ARCHER



—Credit card to Casey Sung, Hongkong.

I don't believe [THOUGH LADY ATTLEE DISAGREES] that I drive better than my husband!

by KITTY DIXON

AM I to understand, after 10 years of uncertainty at the wheel, that I (along with most other women) am a better driver than my husband?

I know my husband would like to think so. And I was, until recently, convinced beyond any doubt that I could never hope to be a competent driver.

But a firm of insurance have fewer accidents... but brokers have issued cut-rate policies for women, because they say we are better drivers than men. We are less inclined to drink when driving... we take fewer chances... we have fewer accidents.

I can't believe it's true. But Lady Attlee (that well-known woman motorist) can. She thinks cut-rate insurance policies for women are long overdue.

"Of course women drivers are better than men," she told me, with some indignation. "Manners of men on the road are atrocious. And I can tell you, I've seen some terrible mishaps on the roads during rush hours... all the result of men who won't only to get ahead whatever the cost. I'd much prefer to drive behind a woman."

"Women are more sensitive."

'IMPATIENT'

What reason does Lady Attlee have for her own accidents? "I've been unlucky," she explained. "I'm sure none of them would have happened had it not been for impatient male drivers."

But, despite Lady Attlee's confidence, I am sure there must be a lot of women drivers who, like myself, get easily rattled... jam on the brakes when looked at... and drive dead slow, even on the M1.

And a top rilly driver, Nancy Mitchell, agrees. "That is what makes them careful drivers," she said. "Because women are often nervous and feel inferior when they drive, they are much more alert, much more aware of what is going on. And so they have fewer accidents than men."

But another rilly driver, Pat Moss, disagrees. "Women may

have fewer accidents... but they are definitely not better drivers than men," she said. "They differ. They can't make up their minds, they go too slow, they drive in the middle of the road."

"You can't call that good driving."

But what is good driving? "Surely it is getting there safely," said Denise McCana, head of the British School of Motoring.

"And most women do, because they have an inborn sense of self-preservation."

"My only criticism with women drivers is that they are liable to window-shop as they drive."

'WONDERFUL'

The only man I spoke to, Express Motoring Reporter Basil Curdew, has this to say: "Women drivers are wonderful—until they get into an emergency. They are usually careful, slow moving, and considerate. But when something happens on the road to take them out of their routine they are lost. They usually do the wrong thing at the right time."

"My wife, who drives, tells me, 'Men expect women to do silly things, so I do them and make them wait.'"

"This about sums up the mentality of a woman driver."

A GAG

But Sheila Van Dam, another motorist, defends the motoring mentality of our sex. "For years it has been drummed into women drivers that they are hopeless. It is a terribly old and worn out gag. When women drivers are good, they are very, very good. But when they are bad... they are not nearly so dangerous as the men."

(London Express Service).

THE FINAL INSTALMENT OF EDGAR LUSTGARTEN'S

The curious telegram that led a girl to her last date

THE Bournemouth police had suspected him for weeks. And when at last they charged Thomas Henry Allaway, a professional chauffeur locally employed, with the wilful murder of Miss Irene Wilkins, they were completely satisfied that they had got their man.

But a case that satisfies the prosecuting police is one thing; a case that satisfies a judge and jury is another. When Allaway's trial opened at the Winchester summer assize of 1922, the Crown were none the less upon their mettle for any inward assurance that they felt...

The instrument that had enticed Miss Wilkins to her violent death was a telegram, sent in response to her announcement in a national paper that she required a situation as a lady cook. This telegram struck a curious note of tension, which, in hindsight, seems highly ominous.

The fantasies

"Come immediately," it said. "4.30 train Waterloo. Bournemouth Central. Car will meet train. Expense no object. Urgent. Wood, Beech House."

Only the sender seemingly could not spell "Bournemouth" or "expense," and both "Wood" and "Beech House" proved the purest fantasies. The misspellings were self-evident, but not of course, the fantasies, and Miss Wilkins, having pushed some essentials into a small valise, left her Streatham home at three o'clock for Waterloo.

From that moment onward, she was virtually lost to sight until, as a bleak December dawn broke on the next day, an early labourer found her battered body by the fence of a field in Bournemouth's eastern outskirts.

The advance of rigor mortis and the condition of her clothes showed she had been lying dead since the evening before.

Cannot one vividly imagine, even now, that brief and terrible dialogue, spoken in the hall light outside Bournemouth Central station, between the well-bred, well-educated woman of 31 (she had expressly stated her age in the advertisement), and the scheming, semi-literate criminal who had decoyed her there to serve his own dark ends?

"Excuse me, are you...?"

"Miss Wilkins, is it?" "Yes." A sign of relief; the telegram honoured; the newcomer, spotted. "You're from Beech House? The Woodse?"

"That's right." The valise carried to the waiting car. "Jump in. We'll be there in no time."

"Thank you." The car doors close; the engine revs; the ride starts to the slaughter...

Was it, though, initially meant to be a slaughter (in which case the culprit, seeking a victim indiscriminately, could only have been a psychopathic killer)?

His cunning

Or was it meant to be a carnal gratification, in the outcome literally resisted to the death (in which case the culprit, making a blind date, could only have been a sexual maniac)?

Or was it, perhaps, meant to be a simple robbery (in which case the culprit, staking so much for so little, could only have been an insensate gambler)?

These represented the feasible alternatives. Choose which you like, you will in any event be left with a criminal of unusual, if perverted, ingenuity.

Trying to picture him, you might recall the features of

familiar and established cunning felons—the subtle mouth of Sidney Fox, the crafty nose of Neil Cream, the sharp seavoyers' eyes of Peter Manuel. But cunning such as theirs does occasionally lie hid behind the stolid, blunt exterior of an Allaway...

The case against Allaway, although superficially strong, was not without weaknesses just below the surface. First Crown point—the sole motor tracks leaving an impression on the unfrequented road that ran nearest to the body had, a wheel base and tyres identical with those on the car which Allaway drove.

But more than one car has a 4 ft. 6 in. wheel base, and Dunlop is not an unfamiliar name in tyres. Second—one witness positively swore that it was Allaway whom he had seen, clad in chauffeur's uniform, meeting the designated train at Bournemouth Central and driving away a lady, dressed exactly like Miss Wilkins, in a very distinctive and uncommon-looking car.

Now it is true that the car in Allaway's charge was a Mercedes, then as now exceptional in this country, but the witness, although styling himself a con-

sultant engineer, did not forthwith recognise as such the car he saw. And all evidence retrospectively "identifying" persons lay, as it lies now, under the warning shadow cast by the heart-chilling case of Adolph Beck—that case in which 10 witnesses wrongly "identified" one who was, long afterwards, conclusively proved guiltless.

Third—a handwriting expert tendered his opinion that Allaway had written the decoy telegram.

But the notorious and repeated blunders of handwriting experts even rival those pertaining to "identification"; one need only think of the young naval cadet, George Archer-Shee, to run a mile from their comparisons and charts and diagrams.

Finally—the dead woman's valise had been found behind some bushes directly opposite a house where Allaway had waited a full hour and a half for his employer's wife on the afternoon immediately following the murder.

It was a fair and reasonable conjecture that the valise, missing from the locus of the crime, remained in the murder car unnoticed and forgotten, till the murderer realised he must get rid of it.

At Melbourne, 1956, Connolly won the tenet Olympic hammer-throwing contest ever held and became the first American to win the gold medal in this event since 1924.

The battle was fierce from the beginning. With his first throw the Russian Samotsvetov reached 203 ft. 9 in.—nearly 6 ft. more than the Olympic record.

This throw led until near the end of the third round when another Russian, former world record holder Mikhail Krivonozov, went ahead with a throw of 206 ft. 9 in. Connolly was still 15 inches behind.

Thus he achieved a "finer degree of body sense and body control than any other hammer thrower in athletics history."

How has he done it? Connolly gives the credit to Karl Storch and other German experts. "Storch showed us how to get the ball to follow our hands, so that it chased us instead of us chasing the ball. Now we always have body and arm-power in the throw at the moment of release."

Connolly is unduly modest. His spectacular success is due most of all to his own courageous and highly scientific application to his chosen sport. For several years this soft-spoken, studious New Englander made a thorough study of the various methods used by athletes in different countries. In 1954 he went to Europe to get first-hand advice from "tampus coaches" and former Olympic hammer-throwing champions.

Over the years he learned the best ways of overcoming his handicap. He began wearing a thick glove over his paralysed

left hand which perspires freely when he is nervous and sometimes slips down the handle of the hammer. He learned to use his weak hand to exert a steering influence on the steel grip of the hammer, maintaining it during the first two turns in the ring. He adopted wearing spikeless shoes or basketball boots.

Connolly learned from the giants of the past. But he also made a basic change in hammer throwing training by practising four or five times instead of the usual three.

Thus he achieved a "finer degree of body sense and body control than any other hammer thrower in athletics history."

MURDER IN TRANSIT

Drawing by Jack Whittell



The man and car are waiting... "Are you Miss Wilkins?"

But everyone in Bournemouth had access to those bushes. Supposing the valise had turned up in East Cliff Road; would it have told in any substantial measure against Allaway that he had been obliged to wait outside the Russell-Cotes museum?

These weaknesses, barely concealed in the Crown strength, would have been mercilessly exploited by a great defender, with the constructive effect of building up a counter-strength that could have been cemented by a credible defendant. But in the event no great defender was forthcoming, and the prisoner's credibility failed to survive the formidable test of his appearance in the box.

His was a blanket denial, absolute, unqualified, never sent any telegram, never was near the station, never knew or saw or even heard of this Miss Wilkins, save what he read in the papers during subsequent days.

As he pledged his oath to these negative assertions, he wore an air of puzzled resentment, of injured innocence, consonant with that of a simple, harmless man caught in the paralyzing web of circumstances.

Allaway's life reposing in their hands, the jurors anxiously sought some definite sign which would denote how far they could rely on his sworn word.

That sign was not delayed unduly, and when it came left none in further doubt...

Inskip, K.C. (afterwards Lord Chief Justice Caldecote) had been questioning Allaway, in rather pedestrian fashion, for the Crown. When he saw that night, the time he put the car away; the keys to the garage. Allaway stonewalled steadily Inskip made small progress.

'Your writing?'

But now counsel turned to the fatal telegram form, and to certain "postcards," found at Allaway's home, with which it had been meticulously compared.

He handed one of these up to Allaway. "Is that in your handwriting?"

Allaway paused—to make quite certain, or to calculate? "No," he said. "I don't think that is mine."

"Do you swear it?" Mr Justice Avory interposed.

"It's too good for my writing," Allaway said doggedly.

"It is addressed," the Judge said, reading, "to Miss Gladys Allaway?"

"Yes?" "That is your daughter?" "Yes." "And it is signed 'Daddy'?" "Yes."

"And you will swear that is not your handwriting?" "Yes," said Allaway.

The Judge wrote gravely. Inskip handed up another postcard.

"Is that in your handwriting?" "No," replied Allaway. "That's the same as the other."

Mr Justice Avory examined this card also.

"It is addressed to your wife?" "Yes, to Mrs Allaway?"

"Signed 'Tom with kisses'?" "Yes."

"Is there any other Tom who would be writing to your wife?" Allaway seemed to reflect.

"No, I don't think so."

"But you swear," said the judge, "that this is not in your handwriting?"

"Yes."

Silence...

Again the judge wrote gravely. Inskip, still holding the postcards, tried a third.

"Is that in your handwriting?"

Allaway—if the metaphor may be used—was now beginning to see the writing on the wall.

"If this one is mine, they are all mine," he said ambiguously.

"But is it yours?" Inskip persisted.

What was going on in Allaway's mind, what protective mechanisms conflicted and collided, nobody to the end of time will ever surely know.

"I will say it is in my handwriting," he answered finally, "because it's very much like it."

"And so the others also are," said Inskip quickly.

"Yes."

The judge, with great deliberation, laid down his pen.

"You say they are all in your handwriting?"

"Yes."

"Having just said they are not?"

There was utter silence. Allaway flushed to the roots of his hair, glancing from side to side, as if searching for escape.

There remained two days to go, but the trial was virtually over.

The war had betrayed himself and, in so doing, had also betrayed the murderer as well—as clearly as if he had then and there confessed in open court, instead of in the prison upon execution eve.

THE ROME OLYMPICS 1960

THE ONE-ARMED HERCULES

by John Cottrell

HAROLD Vincent Connolly has suffered from paralysis of the left arm since the day he was born.

Today that withered limb hangs loosely at his side. It is four and a half inches shorter than his right arm. And the size of his left hand is just over half that of his right.

But with only one sound arm, Connolly became the greatest hammer thrower in the history of athletics. World title-holder. And Olympic champion.

He could scarcely have chosen an athletics event in which he seemed so hopelessly handicapped. His triumph is one of the wonders of modern sport and a tribute to his astonishing courage and determination.

His withered arm, broken when he was born, has swayed five times since then. But Connolly never considered quitting, never eased-up on his rigid training schedule.

Snapped

On two occasions he sustained severe fractures. Lying on his back he gripped a 126 lb. weight with his powerful right arm and batted his left hand and tried to lift it.

His left arm snapped like a matchstick. Later his arm broke again during weight training. Again Connolly resumed his exercises as soon as the fractured bone had mended.

Medical and athletics experts were amazed by the results. In October, 1956, he set a new world record of 224 ft. 10.5 in. for throwing the 16 lb. weight. In December he raised the Olympic record to 207 ft. 3.75 in. and the world record for the 35 lb. weight to 268 ft. 8.5 in.

Only a few years earlier 200 ft. was thought to be unattainable. Now Connolly was breaking the double-century barrier



left hand which perspires freely when he is nervous and sometimes slips down the handle of the hammer. He learned to use his weak hand to exert a steering influence on the steel grip of the hammer, maintaining it during the first two turns in the ring. He adopted wearing spikeless shoes or basketball boots.

Connolly learned from the giants of the past. But he also made a basic change in hammer throwing training by practising four or five times instead of the usual three.

Thus he achieved a "finer degree of body sense and body control than any other hammer thrower in athletics history."

The American braced himself for a supreme effort. Then, perspiring profusely, he wound up for his fifth and penultimate throw. The metal ball sailed 207 ft. 3.75 in.

It was far short of Connolly's best. But good enough to set a new Olympic record and bring him a gold medal.

That dramatic triumph is only one of Connolly's happy memories of Melbourne. It was there that he first met his wife, beautiful, brown-eyed Olga Fikotova, the Czech-born Olympic discus champion.

Small-talk

Their friendship began with small-talk through the wire netting that separated men from women at the Olympic village and blossomed into the greatest of Olympic romances.

After overcoming opposition from the Czech Government, they were married in March, 1957. The bride and bridegroom were Olympic champions. So were the best man (Emil Zatopek) and the matron of honour (Javelin-throwing Dana Zatopkova).

Today the Connollys have a one-year-old son and are both as active as ever in American athletics.

Last September, 28-year-old Harold had an operation for a hernia. But he made a great recovery and returned to his training programme of weightlifting, running and throwing.

Courageous Connolly means to fight hard in Rome to retain his Olympic title.

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1960.

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Springboks take Test initiative

County Cricket defeats for Yorkshire, Lancs

London, Aug. 19. Yorkshire, the holders, and Lancashire were both beaten in the English County Cricket Championship today. But the gap between these two top teams in the championship race narrowed.

Yorkshire came away empty-handed from their match with Glamorgan at Swansea, the Welsh side gaining victory by 87 runs. The last seven of the reigning champions' second innings wickets added only 51 runs, with Don Shepherd's off-spinners bringing him a four for 55 and analysis and Don Ward taking five for 43.

Still head table
But Yorkshire, with an average of 7.78, still head the table narrowly from Lancashire, who only took four points for a 7.50 average after being beaten convincingly by Northamptonshire.

With a three-run first innings advantage, Lancashire let their chances slip when they were all out for 197 in the second innings. An attacking, undefeated 102 by Mike Norman, which took him 132 minutes and included nine fours, gave Northamptonshire a win by seven wickets.

Worcestershire completed the double over Sussex at Eastbourne with a 90-run victory. Sussex were set 300 runs in 200 minutes to win, and despite a fine innings by Hubert Doggart, whose 73 included 11 boundaries, they never looked likely to make the grade against the accurate spin of Gifford and Slade.

Answers to Olympic quiz

1. The rings—blue, yellow, black, green and red—represent the sporting unity of the five continents, Europe, Asia, Africa, Australasia and America.
2. It means quicker, higher, stronger.
3. Olympiad is a four-year period.
4. They were not. The Games were suspended because of the First and Second World Wars.
5. French Baron Pierre de Coubertin. He was the force behind the revival of the Games.

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167 for three after dismissing England for 155

London, Aug. 19. Magnificent fast bowling by Neil Adcock, who took six for 65, and a solid opening innings of 81 not out by left-hander Trevor Goddard helped South Africa reach a sound position against England on the second day of the fifth and final Test at the Oval here today.

Dismissing England for 155 this morning, South Africa passed their opponents' total with seven wickets in hand and at the close were 167 for three.

England's tail wagged appreciably for 50 minutes this morning, with the last two wickets adding 24 runs. The pitch played easier than yesterday and weather conditions were much improved with sunshine and a stiff breeze.

Completes the 1,000

Goddard completed 1,000 runs in Test cricket when he reached 55, while John Walter, the South African wicket-keeper, claimed his 99th Test victim when he caught Jim Parks this morning.

South Africa, who lost the first three Tests and drew the fourth, at last found themselves in a good position to atone for their previous setbacks. They owed much to Adcock who had much more pace and produced more life from the turf than the following England bowlers. The South African batsmen made the most of the opportunity he had given them.

Jackie McGlew and Goddard put on 44 for the first wicket before McGlew was caught by 22, and then Goddard and Jon Fellows-Smith put on 63 for the second wicket.

Checked

England checked the South Africans by taking two quick wickets. Both fell to medium-pace Ted Dexter, who had Fellows-Smith caught, and then Roy McLean leg-before with successive balls at 107.

The hat-trick was prevented by John Walter who joined Goddard in another good stand. The pair added 80 in 105 minutes before the close. Goddard batted just under five hours for 81 not out which included eight fours.

TEST SCORES SECOND DAY

FIRST INNINGS				
England				
(Overnight 131 for 8)				
J. M. Parks c Walter b	23			
Potheary	13			
J. B. Statham not out	13			
T. Greenough b Adcock	2			
Extras	5			
Total	155			

Wicket fall: 9-142.

Bowling analysis				
	O	M	R	W
Adcock	31.3	10	65	6
Potheary	29	9	58	4
Goddard	14	6	25	0
McKinnon	2	1	2	0

South Africa

D. J. McGlew c Smith b	22
Greenough	81
T. L. Goddard not out	22
J. Fellows-Smith c Smith b	35
Dexter	35
R. McLean lbw Dexter	0
J. Walter not out	22
Extras	7
Total (for 3 wickets)	167

Wicketfalls: 1-44, 2-107, 3-107.

Bowling analysis

	O	M	R	W
Trueman	13	3	34	0
Statham	17	4	34	0
Dexter	16	3	37	2
Greenough	25	10	46	1
Allen	12	10	9	0

—Reuter.

ENGLISH SOCCER SEASON OPENS TODAY

London, Aug. 20. The big kick-off to England's new soccer season will be made today. While the 92 clubs begin the eight-months battle for honours and glory, determined efforts are being made by the League authorities to attract spectators, and by pools companies to win new clients.

The Football League have introduced an additional competition — the League Cup — to stimulate interest. And they have made a £150,000 agreement with Independent Television for 20 League games to be televised during the season. Most of the cash from this first side soccer deal will be shared among the League clubs.

League secretary Alan Hardaker explained: "This scheme will produce evidence once and for all on whether or not television can be used for the benefit of the League and clubs."

The task
"The most important task facing us is to arrest the alarming decline in attendance. Our scheme is to give the public a taste of the excitement and spectacle of soccer."

On the pools front, several firms have initiated a farthing pool as an added incentive for clients seeking the treble chance jackpot. Others have started a cut-price scheme by giving a discount to punters who stake one pound sterling or more.

Now for a look at the prospects of some of the clubs.

Cultured football

London's £250,000 "team of all talents," Tottenham Hotspur, always play cultured football and are well capable of improving on the third place they filled last term. They have a tough opening fixture against Everton, who also have been heavy spenders recently. Everton include such high-priced stars as Gabriel, Lill, Collins, Vernon and Ring in a side which at 25 to one in the betting appear good outsiders.

Manchester United are slowly coming back towards the former glory they achieved before the February 1958 Munich air tragedy, while their neighbours, Manchester City, hope for improvement on recent season. They have signed centre-half Jackie Plenderleith from Hibernian who with Fellow-Sect Dennis Law should give subtlety to the attack.

What of the two promoted clubs. Aston Villa entertain youthful Chelsea in their first match which they should view confidently as they beat the Londoners in the FA Cup last winter. Cardiff have a hard opener at Fulham.

Liverpool, who finished third in division two last April, will be strongly fancied to gain promotion this time. They have a £15,000 reinforcement in right winger Kevin Lewis from Sheffield United, and should begin with a home win over relegated Leeds.

One fourth division result of particular interest tomorrow will be that between Peterborough United and Wrexham. Peterborough who have a fine record of giant killing performances in the FA Cup, are newcomers to League football. —Reuter.

Baseball win for Giants

Chicago, Aug. 19.

Mike McCormick, aided by Orlando Cepeda's two-run homer, pitched the San Francisco Giants to a 2-1 National League victory over the Chicago Cubs today in a splendid pitching duel between two young left-handers.

Scores were:

San Francisco	2	8	0
Chicago	1	3	00

McCormick and Schmidt; Ellsworth, Elso (9) and Lappe.

W-McCormick (11-0), L-Ellsworth (6-9).

Home runs — San Francisco, Cepeda (20). —AP.

LAWN BOWLS LEAGUE

Kowloon Dock can take strong challenging position by winning today's main match

By ROBERT TAY

Kowloon Dock Club can make it a close three-way finish to the Colony first division lawn bowls league by winning today's main match against Craigengower Cricket Club at Hung Hom.

Only four matches remain for each team after today's games and although Indian Recreation Club and Kowloon Bowling Green Club with 45½ and 43 points are now favourably placed at the head of the first division league table, Kowloon Dock, now with 42 points, can still pip them at the finishing line should the Dockmen win this afternoon's game.

Compared to IRC's remaining matches against KCC, FC, Revere "W" and KBGC and the Bowling Club's outstanding games against FC, Revere "W", HKFC and IRC, the Dock has a much easier programme of end-of-the-season opponents in TC, KCC, FC and Revere "W."

Can just make it
The Dock won the first-round match played at Craigengower Cricket Club by 3½ to 1½ and today with green advantage in their favour, they can probably just about make the "double" after a very close game.

For the other two top contenders of the title, IRC and

Second division

Pick of the second division

games this afternoon will be the clash between league-leading USRC and fourth-placed CCC.

The Services team won the earlier match comfortably but this afternoon Craigengower will enjoy the green advantage and a closer match should be seen although the odds will still be in favour of the visitors.

Two key games are scheduled in the third division. League-leading PRC will be at home to KBGC and second-placed Stanley Club will take on USRC.



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What makes Joan Collins play truant?

SHE SAYS: 'I'M IN LOVE AND I'M JEALOUS'

Rome. I SUPPOSE I was fortunate to find Joan Collins in Rome. For the capricious Miss Collins has recently shown a curious tendency to go missing at weekends—turning up a few hours later, slightly out of breath, in New York.

Indeed, she commutes across the Atlantic as casually as most people hail a cab. And recently she did it again.

Now nobody would mind such extravagant behaviour—were it not for the fact that Miss Collins is right in the middle of making an expensive Biblical epic called *Esther* and the King and that she usually omits to tell anyone that she is going.

Tooth ache

The film had hardly begun when she played truant for the first time.

Recently she vanished once more—and when her haggard studio finally tracked her down among Manhattan's towers she blandly explained that she had flown there to visit her dentist.

"I had tooth ache," she said, "and I was intending to fly to London to have it attended to. But when I got to Rome airport and saw this other plane leaving for New York I took it instead. The passengers looked much more interesting anyway."

Such behaviour, of course, has long since turned her director's face a fine shade of puce. It has also resulted in a 24-hour guard being kept at the airport, and several determined attempts being made to seize Miss Collins' passport.

Before I lunched with her, a studio aide took me aside and said: "If you could manage to snatch her passport we'd be eternally grateful. Short of

actually manacled her to her bed at the weekend, there seems to be no other way of keeping her in Rome."

Now who, you may be wondering, is exercising such a magnetic pull over Miss Collins that she so willingly deserts the charm of Rome for the less agreeable heat of a New York summer?

His name is Warren Beatty. He is an actor (the brother of actress Shirley MacLaine) and when she thinks about him which she does most of the time—Miss Collins's eyes take on a glazed look and her toes curl slowly backwards.

Magnificent

"He is," she said over lunch, "the most magnificent man. I'm entranced to him. I'm in love with him, and I miss him dreadfully. I'll go back at every opportunity I can get. Of course, it costs me a lot of money, but what else is money for?"

"You see, Warren can't come to me. He's making his first film in New York with Ella Kazan, and it would be fatal to his career if he flew here without permission. So I fly there—without permission."

A bright splash of sunlight pierced the cavernous gloom of the restaurant in which we were lunching, and suddenly her entire left hand appeared to be on fire.

"See," she said. "My engagement ring. I wear it all the time. Even in the film."

Something that looked like a miniature beehive studded with stones sparkled upon her hand. She looked at it fondly for a moment, and then returned her attention to her salad.

Jealous

"Warren's going to be a fine actor," she said. "But when we are married there are going to be no separations. No locations. Nothing. That's the way most show-business marriages go on the rocks. When I'm married to him I'm going to be with him. I'm jealous and possessive, and I admit it. It's the only kind of love that interests or means anything to me."

"How did you first meet this paragon?"

"Warren saw some stills of me and liked what he saw. He'd never seen me in a film—so he went to see *The Big Country* because someone said I was in it. After he'd seen it he was a friend he didn't think I was so hot after all. Fortunately he was mixing me up with Jean Simmons. When we finally met we fell in love."

Her eyes began to take on a glazed look. I quickly poured



Joan—a glazed look and curled toes . . .

some wine for her and the look vanished.

"You know," she said, straightening her toes with an effort, "when I first went to Hollywood I was bitterly unhappy. I'd had a disastrous marriage to Maxwell Reed, the actor, and I'd made a lot of lousy pictures. When I got to Hollywood I went crazy. I went to all the parties, I played around. And I went on making lousy pictures. Come to think of it I've only ever made one I liked—*Rally Round the Flag, Boys*."

Difficult

"Remember—it was a difficult time for me."

"I'd been brought up to believe that marriage was the be-all and end-all of a girl's existence; that once married and really lived happily ever after. So when my marriage to Maxwell Reed crumbled I was quite lost. I had to change my views on life."

"In the end, however, I still came to the conclusion that my life and happiness must come before my career. That's why I have so many rows with my studio, 20th Century-Fox."

"I do what I like—not what they like."

"When I met Warren and realised we were right for each other, I went straight to him. It so happened that at the time

I was supposed to be going to London to make *Sons and Lovers*. But I didn't care. I wanted to be with Warren. So I flew from Hollywood to New York and disappeared. Of course, my studio suspended me."

Stinkers

She finished her salad and gazed round the restaurant at the signed photographs of famous stars who had been there before.

"I've put my life before my career as I say—but maybe that's because I've had such an unrewarding career."

"Of course I'd like to make good films. Who wouldn't? But I always get stinkers where we have to start re-writing the script halfway through. I wish I'd had the breaks Warren's sister, Shirley MacLaine, has had."

"She's just made *The Apartment* for Billy Wilder, you know. In one scene she said

"a" instead of "the," and Wilder was furious."

"He stormed at her; 'I've spent a year getting that line exactly right. Do me the favour of saying it correctly.'"

"Imagine the joy of working with someone like that. I wish it could happen to me."

She gave a small sigh and looked at her watch. Suddenly she shrieked: "Heavens, I'm late. The director will be livid."

"You're only five minutes late," I said. "Who'll care? Last time you were missing for five days."

"I know," she said rushing for the door. "But you see, somehow it never seems so bad when you're missing in a really big way."

FOOTNOTE: An hour or so after our lunch I phoned her studio. "You were a great help," the aide said. "She just been spotted going through Customs again."

(London Express Service).

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BOOK PAGE

The detective shook hands—with a killer

BOOKS
by Dee Wells

SUPER-SLEUTH meets murderer. Not so strange, is it? Almost natural, and inevitable—like Boy meets Girl. But, usually, sleuth and killer meet only after the murder. And, usually, they meet only as opponents.

The odds against them meeting—so to speak—socially must be astronomically high. But it can happen. At least once recently, it did happen. To Dr J. B. Firth, who for 20 years was director of the Forensic Science Laboratory at Preston. And who tells of his meeting with a murderer in A SCIENTIST TURNS TO CRIME (William Kimber 25s.).

It was in the 'forties. Travelling by train to Southampton, Dr Firth and a friend shared a compartment with a third man.

Well dressed, middle-aged, the third man was a stranger to Dr Firth. But was known to his friend.

There followed the usual introduction: "Dr Firth, Dr Clements."

The record

What can be said about Dr Clements's mind is not known. But, in Dr Firth's mind, the name "Clements" had dropped like a coin in a slot. "Ah, yes," he thought, "you're the fellow we're waiting for."

The data mentally filed under "Clements" rolled across Dr Firth's mind.

DEATH NO. 1: The first Mrs Clements, Rich. Older than her husband. Died suddenly of "heart failure."

Slightly unusual that her physician husband had signed her death certificate. And he had also, of course, inherited her considerable fortune.

DEATH NO. 2: This second Mrs Clements, the young one. Only 21 when she married. Only 25 when she died. Of "tuberculosis."

Again it had been her husband who signed the death certificate.

DEATH NO. 3: The third Mrs Clements. The hale, hearty one. But she too had suddenly taken ill. And died of "cancer of the stomach."

And, once more, that familiar signature.

The police were interested. But their phone call was just too late to stop the cremation. As the train clicked along, Dr Firth ruminated over this dossier.

He may also have thought ahead. To reckon how long it would be before Dr Clements was again left a widower. For now there was a widow. Mrs Clements. Very much alive. Very fit. But also rich.

On May 27, 1947, Dr Firth's wait ended. That day Mrs Clements died. Of "leukemia."

The evidence

The police prepared to move. But the cunning Dr Clements moved more swiftly. And ordered a private post-mortem.

The young doctor who performed the post-mortem said there was evidence of leukemia. What he did not find, because he was not looking for it, was evidence of poisoning. The

police were. But again, they were minutes too late.

At this point, Dr Firth acted. He searched the suspect doctor's house—and found powerful morphine tablets.

He searched chemist's records—and found this morphine had been prescribed for patients who neither needed nor received it.

Dr Firth ordered a second post-mortem. In the portions of the body that remained the pathologist found no trace of leukemia. They did find indications of a massive dose of morphine.

Dr Clements was ordered to attend a coroner's inquest. He never got there.

For the last time he administered an overdose of morphine. This time to himself.

Why, no one knows but young Dr Housman, who had performed the first post-mortem, quickly followed suit. And killed himself with cyanide.

In rapid succession, three deaths.

I wonder, could any of them have been prevented? Could Dr Firth himself, possibly, have prevented them?

Could he, on that train journey, have got Dr Clements alone and said something like this: "Look, old boy, crack on, I know you're a murderer. I can't prove it, but I know it. And I heartily advise you not to try it again, for if you do—"

Could he? I don't think so. I'm sure such a speech would be against a detective's principles. And besides, can you think of a more unlikely way for an English gentleman to speak to another? And on a train, of all places.

(London Express Service).

BOOKSHELF BRIEFS

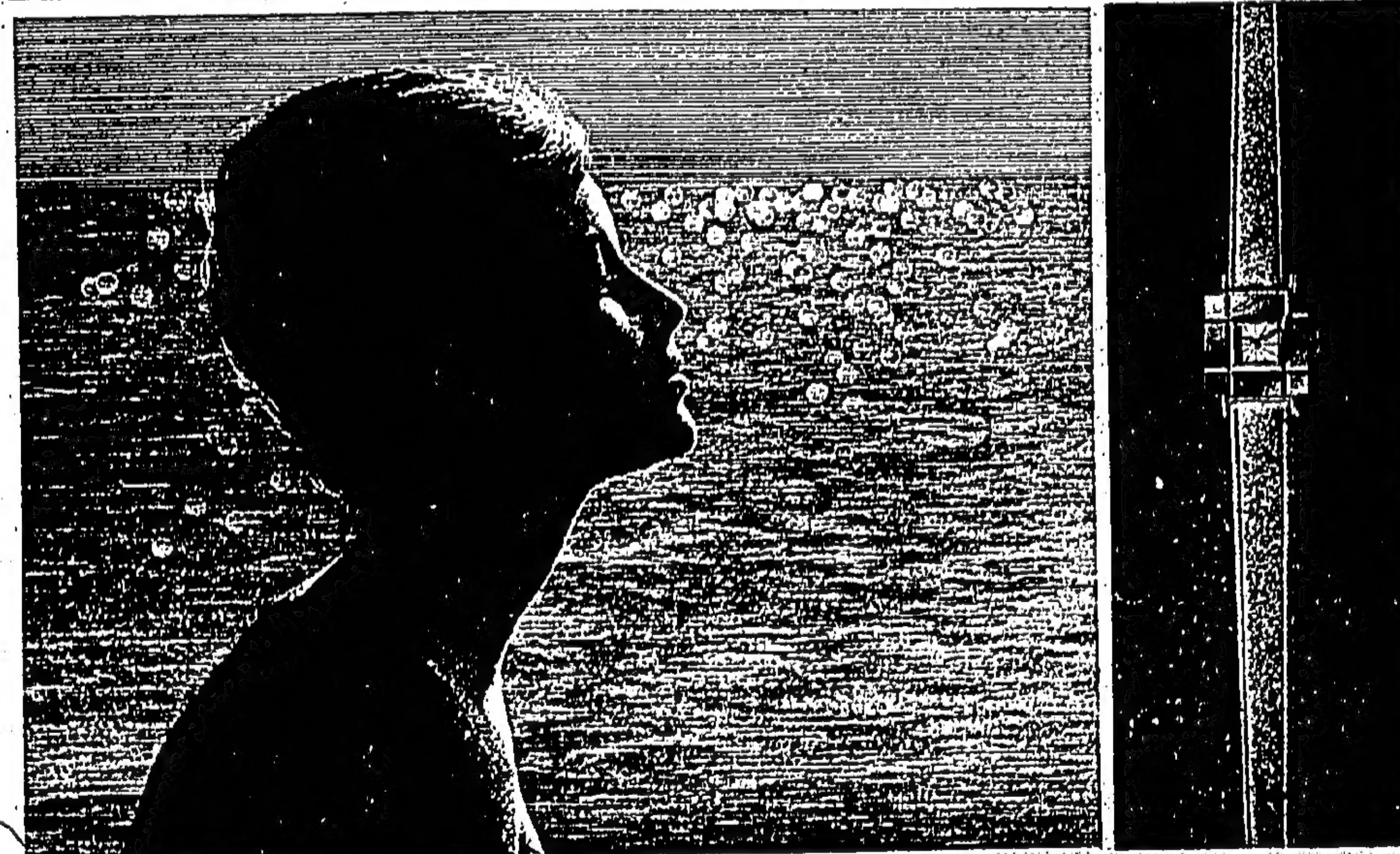
● THE ROME ESCAPE LINE. Sam Derry. Harrod. 16s.—After escaping from the Germans in Italy, Major Derry found himself leading a Soudanese Pimpone expedition, installed in Rome at the head of a scattered army of escaped PoWs, Fascinating.

● THE FRENCH EXILES. Margery Weller. Harrod. 15s. Some unfamiliar facts about the "Frenchie" aristocrats who may have made comfort that this is found refuge in London from

the Revolution. Even the author's story-eyed devotion to them cannot obscure their worthlessness.

● WHEN THE GREEN WOODS LAUGH. IL E. Bates. Michael. Joseph. 12s. 6d.—Another installment of the Larkins, this time putting it over a farming city gent. Fans should be overjoyed. Others may make comfort that this is supposedly the end of a trilogy.

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